

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

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Truck Stalls on Crossing; Struck-1 Hurt

Wabash Flier Hits Truck on Chicago Ridge Crossing

While a Mr. Trapp was driving a truck across the Wabash railroad crossing at Chicago Ridge Friday morning, the engine died while the truck was in the center of the crossing. Mr. Trapp attempted to crank the engine but was unable to get it started. A train was approaching and at first Mr. Trapp thought it was a dummy but instead it was the St. Louis flier. The engine crashed into the truck which was demolished. The 12 year old son of Mr. Trapp sat on the truck seat and was hurled alongside the right of way. He was taken to the Burnside hospital where Dr. Schuessler upon examination found he was not badly hurt being badly shaken up and bruised but no bones were broken. After being in the hospital for a day or two the lad was able to return to his home none the worse for his close call.

Six Men Hurt In Auto Wreck; Speed And Booze Blamed

A Ford touring car with six men in it crashed thru a fence alongside the highway at 112th Street and Keene Avenue on the south side of the drainage canal Sunday afternoon. All of the occupants of the car were injured. Ira McCord was coming along the highway in his car at the same time and took the injured men who were foreigners in his car to the hospital at Argo. It is said the driver as well as the passengers were intoxicated and speeding when the accident occurred.

Thomas Green Drops Dead at Palos Picnic

Thos. Green, 62 years of Roseland dropped dead at Swallow Cliff near Palos Park Sunday afternoon while attending the Pullman Shop Employees picnic which was being held at Swallow Cliff. Mr. Green was on his way to a spring at the Cliff and was suddenly seized with a heart attack. Some friends were with him at the time. Dr. Allen who was on the grounds attended the stricken man, but he did not regain consciousness and died within a few minutes. Heart medicine was found in his clothes indicating he was taking treatments for heart trouble.

Forester Clancy was notified and he in turn notified the county highway police at Willow Springs and the body was removed to the undertaking rooms at Argo where the inquest was held Monday, following which the body was removed to the deceased's home in Roseland. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that death was due to organic heart trouble.

The deceased is survived by a son and a daughter.

82 Organizations Draw 30,000 To Palos Picnics Sun.

Fully 30,000 people attended picnics held by 82 different organizations at the Palos Park Forest Preserves Sunday afternoon according to the records of Forrester Clancy.

Among the gatherings was a big picnic sponsored by the 6th, 7th and 8th ward Deneen National Republican Club. James Curran, clerk of the Municipal Court, Judge C. W. Delander, Senator Chas. S. Deneen and other prominent Cook County officials were present.

R. I. Train Hits Auto at Tinley; Man Injured

While Mr. Levi, who recently moved to Tinley Park, was driving across the Rock Island crossing in a Ford Coupe Monday morning about 6 o'clock, his car was struck by the east bound train and the rear left wheel and the side of the coupe was crushed and Mr. Levi was thrown out of the car. He was bruised and cut but was able to go home.

Schmuhl Family Holds Re-Union

The first family reunion of the Schmuhl families was held last Sunday in Borman's Grove. This reunion took in ten families and represented three generations, ninety-nine being present. Dinner was served at noon in cafeteria style.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schmuhl and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schmuhl of Joliet, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmuhl and family of Mokena, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kitzrow and family of New Lenox, Mr. and Mrs. John Hanson and family of Frankfort, Mrs. Lizzie Goodknecht, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Goodknecht, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goodknecht, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burkhardt. Guests were present from Kankakee, Frankfort, Mokena, Manhattan, Joliet, New Lenox, Manteno, Hopedale and Winona.

Baby Eats Poisoned Fly Paper; Saved

Late Saturday afternoon the 18 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Knoop residing west of New Lenox, got hold of some poison fly paper and had chewed up a part of the paper and swallowed before the mother discovered it. Dr. E. G. McMahon of Mokena was called and after quick action saved the little victim.

Fred Baumgartner Pioneer Frankfort Resident Is Dead

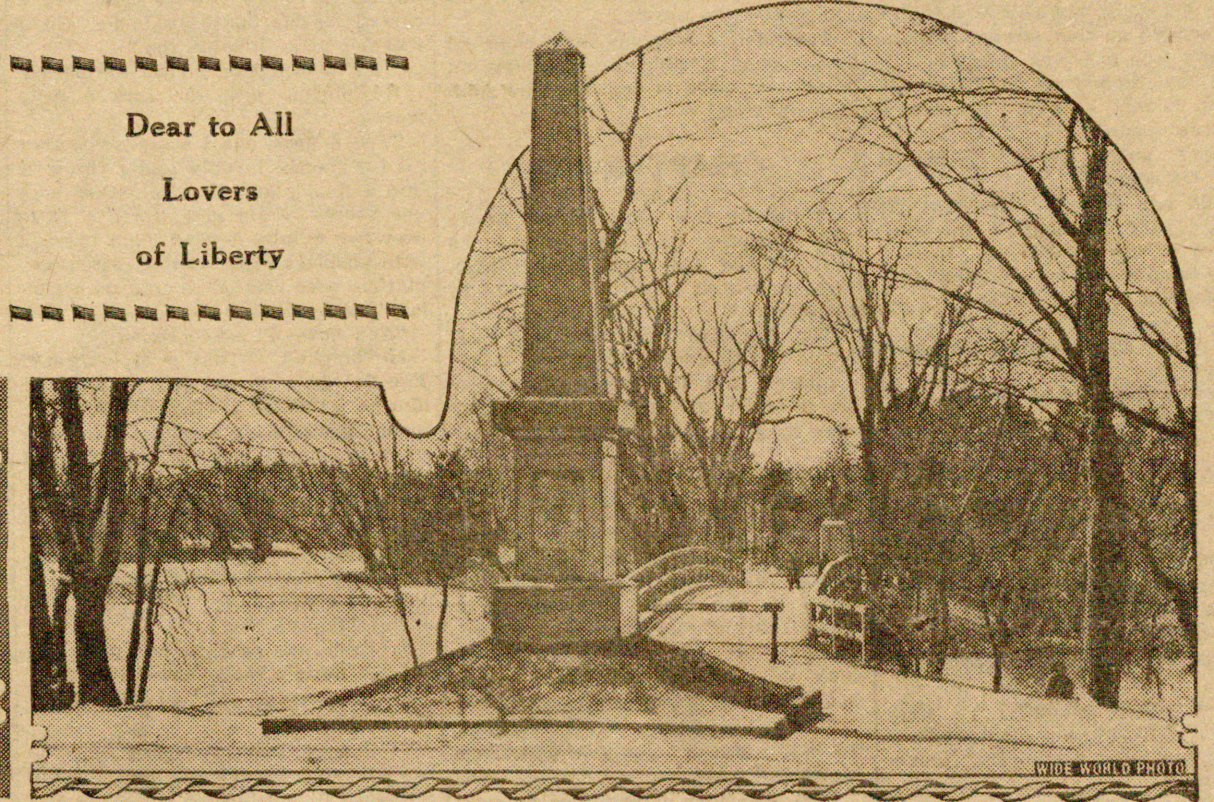
Mr. Fred Baumgartner who has been ill for months, died at his home Friday afternoon. He underwent an operation last February and later took radium treatments, but all that loving hands could do for him seemed useless and about four o'clock Friday afternoon he peacefully passed away into the Great Unknown having attained the age of 71 years, 7 months and 8 days.

Mr. Baumgartner was born Nov. 18, 1853 in Frankfort township. He was united in marriage to Miss Christina Bechstein in 1877. Together they established their home on a farm 2 miles north of Frankfort and lived there until 1906 when they retired from farming and moved to the village. To this union was born nine children, 3 having preceded their father in death. He leaves to mourn his loss besides his widow, two sons, Henry and John of Frankfort; two daughters, Mrs. Lizzie Wischover of Frankfort and Mrs. Katie Yunker of Orland, one brother, Albert, two sisters, Mrs. Jake Bauch and Mrs. Nickauer of Frankfort, ten grandchildren and a host of other relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held from the late home Sunday afternoon to St. Peter Evangelical church, Rev. Lambrecht and Rev. Wm. Kreis of Mokena officiating. Burial in the Pleasant Hill cemetery.

The deceased was a christian gentleman, a good neighbor and a kind friend. He was also a member of the Brotherhood of St. Peter church.

When the "Embattled Farmers" Made Their Famous Stand on the Bridge at Concord



Scene of the Lexington-Concord bridge battleground where one hundred and fifty years ago "the shot was fired that was heard 'round the world." In the foreground is the monument commemorating the Lexington engagement, on the other end of the Concord bridge is seen the Minute Men's statue to the memory of the valiant defenders of the span.

Is Evolution Theory Undermining The Christian Faith?

This is a question which is troubling the minds of all sincere believers of the Christian faith and in order that we may be thoroughly furnished as workmen of the faith which has proved to be the greatest factor in civilization, it seems that taking heed to the text: "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth," is a good solution for the problem.

Evolution is not to be identified with Darwinism; it is not the doctrine of struggle for existence and the survival of the fittest. Evolution is broadly speaking, the doctrine of growth applied to life; the doctrine that life is growth; the doctrine that all life proceeds by natural and normal processes from lower to higher stages, from simpler to more complex stages, and by a vital force or forces operating from within.

Evolution does not attempt to explain the origin of life. It is simply a history of the process of life. With the secret cause of life evolution has nothing to do. A man, therefore, may be a materialistic or a theistic evolutionist; that is, he may believe that the cause is some single unintelligent, impersonal force, or he may believe that the cause is a wise and beneficent personal God.

All biologists accept evolution; practically, all natural scientists accept evolution. LeConte says, "I think truly that you might as well speak of a gravitationist as of an evolutionist." Evolution is to-day accepted as the clue in their investigations by all teachers, in all departments, in all colleges and institutions of learning, except possibly in the department of theology. History, political economy, literature, and moral philosophy no less than the various natural sciences, are treated from the evolutionary point of view and according to the principles of evolutionary philosophy. In our colleges and higher institutions of learning, of every description, male and female, orthodox and unorthodox, the courses of education are founded on the assumption that the history of life is the history of growth from lower to higher forms, from simpler to more complex forms, according to the laws that are comprehensible, and by forces resident within the phenomena themselves.

In this condition of learning there

are three courses which the religious teacher may take. The first course is for him to set himself in antagonism to evolution. He may enter upon the biological field; he may point out gaps here and there in the process, and may show that evolution does not explain everything; and thus he may satisfy himself, and perhaps those of his congregation who have not studied the subject, that the hypothesis of evolution is untrue; but it must be frankly said, he will satisfy no one else. When the whole scientific world is moving in one direction, the minister who is not a scientific expert may find himself falling behind the procession of progressive intellectual people and he can never stop the procession by becoming antagonistic.

The second course is for the religious teacher to maintain that there is a difference between the spiritual and the natural realm. Conceding that it is true that evolution is the law of the natural realm, he may insist that there is some law which operates with uniformity. Conceding that there are no interferences, no breaks, in the continuity of cause and effect in nature, he may insist that there are interventions in the continuity of cause and effect in the moral and spiritual realm. There is some reason for thus differentiating the moral and the material realms; one may do this and be rational and self-consistent. And yet it seems that if we believe that there is one God—God of the physical and material nature, God of the spiritual and intellectual nature—we shall be more and more inclined to believe that His method of work in the world is one; that He does not proceed in two realms by methods which are themselves inconsistent.

The third course is for the religious teacher to frankly accept evolution. In so doing, he seems to have the authority of the Master teacher who said: "For the earth bringeth forth fruit of herself; first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." (Mark 4: 26-28.) I believe then, that the great laws of life which natural science has elucidated from a study of natural phenomena are analogous to, if not identical with, the laws of the spiritual life, and the latter are to be interpreted by the former. This may revolutionize theology, but it will strengthen and enrich religious faith.

Benjamin T. Duncan, Pastor Frankfort Methodist Church.

RETURN FROM AUTO TRIP
Prof. A. L. Brown, principal of the Mokena school and his family, returned last week from an auto trip thru the east and Canada.

Vogt's Dept. Store At Tinley Offers Weekly Specials

The new department store inaugurated on the second floor of Vogt's store, Tinley Park is being visited daily by people of this and surrounding communities who are surprised to find that they can purchase the same articles at home that they have been going to Chicago to buy and this is not all, but they find also they can buy the same things just as cheap at home. The coming week from July 3rd to 10th Mr. Vogt's new department offers special prices on rugs and floor coverings. Watch the News-Bulletin each week for Vogt specials. It will mean a saving to you. These specials are worth while investigating.

Mokena Plays Mt. Greenwood 4th

The Mokena baseball team will play the Mt. Greenwood ball team at the Schiek diamond at Mokena on 4th of July afternoon. A big game is looked forward to. On Sunday one of the fastest teams in Chicago Heights will play the Mokena team at Mokena. All fans are urged to be present.

TO YOUNG PEOPLE:

The future of our Country is in the hands of youngsters of today.
We, as a bank playing a prominent part in the commercial life of our community, deem it our duty to help mould the character of Youth

Thrift Builds Character

It builds strong men and women and strong men and women make a strong nation.
WE WANT TO HELP YOUNG PEOPLE SUCCEED

"Service You Will Appreciate"

Orland State Bank

A Communication

Editor News-Bulletin:

In regard to the article appearing in last week's News-Bulletin regarding my case with Ray Larimore I wish to say that my wife and I moved back in our home on June 19th. I have settled with Mr. Larimore in full for his work and trouble. He and his family at no time were ordered off the farm as was stated in your article, but they left peacefully on June 23rd. Mr. Larimore had no right to hold the farm, whatever the nature of his agreement was, it was between himself and Henry Bormet. It was this brother who was to back Ray Larimore to stay and work the farm against us and promised thereby to ruin us. It was not our intention to work the farm this year, but all this made it necessary that the Larimore's move.

This brother with his folks worked hard to separate us, promising my wife everything possible if she would get her divorce and at last when they saw that it was all in vain they mistreated her in the most brutal way before the children. Please give this letter as much space as you did the other article.

(Signed) Stephen Nemeth.

Sunday School Picnic

The annual Sunday school picnic of the German M. E. Church of Tinley Park will be held July 4th, afternoon and evening at the Conrad Andres grove 1 1/4 miles north of the German M. E. church. Amusements of all kinds. Supper will be served at the grounds. Everybody welcome. Come and enjoy yourselves. In case of rain it will be held one week later.

Chicken Thieves Get Hot Reception

Chicken thieves have been busy around Frankfort of late, but they met with a hot reception at the Herman Johns farm one night last week.

The hired man heard a noise coming from the chicken house and fired point blank at the chicken house following which there was a great shuffle and two figures were seen to emerge from the henery and go at a swift gait down the road. Deputy Edward Geuther was notified.

Epworth Institute Opens July 26th

The Rock River Epworth League Institute will hold week's encampment at New Lenox beginning July 26th and closing Aug. 2nd. A very good program is in course of preparation now.

The Vanishing Men

By Richard Washburn Child

(W. N. U. Service)

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SYNOPSIS

Out of uniform, at the end of the World war, with the rank of major, Peter DeWolfe, young American of wealth and family, is urged by an English comrade in arms, Eversby Benham, to visit the Benham home and meet the Englishman's mother and sister, and, incidentally, Brena Selcoss, young woman about whom there is an air of mystery. Muriel Benham, Eversby's sister, becomes infatuated with Peter, but he is interested only in the mysterious Brena Selcoss, of whom he has had only a glimpse. Muriel urges him to forget her, warning him that if she (Brena) should like him he is in danger of "vanishing"—like the others. Peter meets Brena in a tea room. After a few days' companionship the feeling between Peter and Brena ripens into love. Brena confesses that she is married and that her husband has "vanished." Brena's life story is out of the ordinary. Her father had been forced to leave Greece because of revolutionary affiliations, and his death, following quickly upon that of his wife, leaves Brena penniless, at Dallas, Texas. She secures work, and meets Jim Hennepin. He falls in love with her. He urges her to meet him in St. Louis.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

This was the man who withheld his questions, bided his time and gazed at Brena Selcoss with frank admiration on his absurdly youthful and academic face. He turned away from her, walked to the window and looked out at the night, at the wall of the neighboring house upon which the light of the full moon was bluish white, and then, like an actor who has rehearsed the part of a cool and collected man he walked toward Brena and said clearly and calmly, "I've come for information."

He could not see the slightest quiver in the girl's eyes, though he looked for it.

"Yes," said he. "May I close this door?"

Mrs. Wilkie, who was outside pretending to read the names in the telephone book, saw the front room door gently swing to and heard the latch.

"How old are you?" Parmalee was asking Brena.

"Eighteen this month," she said.

"Well, that's surprising—very, indeed," he said. "You are more of a woman than a girl."

Brena was not pleased by the patronizing manner of this rich cotton man. She said promptly:

"The information you wanted? Was it about me?"

Parmalee looked up with a single sharp thrust of his glance; he adjusted his tie and his opinion of Miss Selcoss at one time. He put upon his unwrinkled, clean-shaven face a typical ingratiating smile. He took his pointed chin, which, combined with his upslanting eyebrows to give him a satanic expression, not unpleasing, in his small, white, cold hand.

He said: "Oh, no; the information I seek is about a certain man."

She glanced around her quickly, as if to be sure that no one else had come with him and was sitting outside the circle of radiance from the gas mantle that made the faces of human beings suddenly turn livid and ghastly as Parmalee's had turned and as she felt her own had turned.

"Yes. You want me to be more specific," he said in a low voice. "I will be. The man is—"

He stopped, simulating perhaps a reluctance to speak the name.

Brena held her breath.

"Jim Hennepin," he said. "An employee—or perhaps a better word is associate."

Without a flutter in her dark eyes, Brena said:

"Oh, then you do not want to see me—you want to see Mr. Hennepin's aunt—Mrs. Wilkie."

Parmalee shook his head from side to side. "Perhaps we'd better sit down," he suggested.

Her face flushed as she told him she would prefer to stand, but he only shrugged his shoulders.

"Has she heard from him?" he asked. "Today?"

"No," said Brena, "she hasn't had a line from him since he left Dallas. There isn't anything—at the office?"

"No, his accounts are all right," replied Parmalee. "It appears that you are anxious on that point—in his behalf. Are you fond of him?"

"Not in the slightest," Brena answered with a voice which showed no emotion whatever: she might have been asked whether she liked cold raw sliced tomatoes.

"Well, that's surprising—very, indeed," he said with a thrust of his glance. "You were friendly?"

"Yes," she said. "I suppose that we were very friendly. I do not know why you are asking me these questions."

"That will appear," he said gravely. "You will see that I am your friend in this, Miss Selcoss. I think you will say that I came here to do you a service."

For just a flick of time something rose from the depths of Compton Parmalee and Brena saw it. It was almost an effluvia of the buried best

in him—the stir of a dying thing trying to come to life. It was half a benevolent love of his fellow man: half the call of an isolated, warped and lonely soul. It was the thing which she saw later and to which she gave in her folly, but now it flickered for a moment on that strange esthetic gambler's face and was gone.

"You telegraphed to Jim Hennepin from St. Louis," he said. "That telegram was opened."

"When?" asked Brena. "When it came? Of course."

He did not deny it. He said: "It was just your message, 'I am waiting,' and it was signed, 'B.' It took a little inquiry for me to know that this telegram was probably sent by you."

"But nearly five months have gone," "I know."

"And why now do you come to me?"

"You needn't tell me anything you do not wish to tell. I assume that you arranged to meet him in St. Louis."

Brena put her hand up and felt her throat. It was hot—the skin was hot under the cold hand.

"It was a great mistake," she said in a low voice—"a great mistake,"

"The idea was marriage?"

"It was my idea—if I had any clear idea."

"You were very young."

"Yes, I think so—looking back."

"You know what was in Jim Hennepin's mind?"

She did not answer.

"The dirty dog!" said Parmalee.

"What a smiling face he had!"

Brena shuddered.

"Well, here is the telegram," said the visitor. "I opened it myself. There is no one else who knows it was ever sent."

He wet his thin lips; he said:

"It is a secret—ours," and stretched out his hand with the yellow envelope held daintily in his fingers.

The girl, however, was looking searchingly into his eyes; she was young but not too young to be suspicious of a secret shared by two, when one treats that secret as if it were a kind of asset.

Apparently he read her thoughts, for he said hurriedly, "You needn't feel under any obligation to me for keeping the secret. I have my stains and blights, but they are not of that kind. As I said, all I came for was information."

She took the telegram, which he had held toward her, and nodded.

"Of course, if he were to meet you he probably told you more. He probably told you where he was going, eh—and why?"

He leaned forward as he asked this question and turned one side of his face as if the answer could best be heard by his right ear alone.

"No," she said. "He spoke of making a great sum of money, of getting it from some place."

"He did not say where?"

"No."

Parmalee sighed as if he had gone up a blind alley and had found its end.

"He spoke of some call—some message," said Brena.

The broker's eyes widened until they were in a staring distention.

"Ha! So he did! What did he tell you?"

"Nothing."

Parmalee sat down in a chair and stared at the carpet for a long time.

"It is very peculiar," he said at last.

"He left you to meet him in St. Louis. He went on an errand of some strange kind and refused to tell you what it was. Well! Well! And then you waited in St. Louis—in vain."

"How did you know he didn't come?"

"Your telegram."

Brena said: "I waited three days. I waited. I was frightened. But I grew more in those three days than I have ever grown in three years."

"Yes," said Parmalee with a flicker of tenderness again. "I can understand."

"You have heard no word from him since?"

"No word. And I thought that it might be my duty to tell—"

"No, no, no!" exclaimed the man, jumping up. "If there is any duty in the world it is not to tell. Few would ever understand—as I understand. It would do no good. If I can do nothing, what purpose would it serve you to try? For God's sake think of yourself."

"And I promised him," she said.

"What difference does it make that I see clearly now what a man he is—my promise to keep silent?"

"Quiet!" commanded Parmalee.

"Not so loud. No purpose is served by stirring a search."

"A search? You mean that you do not know where he is, Mr. Parmalee?"

The broker lowered his voice: "Yes," said he. "Not only have you and Mrs. Wilkie heard nothing and his father heard nothing, but I have heard nothing. Apparently after he had decided to take you away from Dallas this thing described as a call came."

"Yes."

"There is still a balance of a considerable sum to his credit in the office. I will tell you confidentially that

he has not claimed it. As far as I can find out, no man, woman or child for nearly half a year has seen Jim Hennepin. No one misses him, to be sure. And for you to sacrifice yourself—that would be utter folly! He has gone—like this!"

Parmalee held up his small clenched fist, opened it suddenly and blew an imaginary speck of dust from its palm into oblivion.

CHAPTER VII

Midwinter had come before Brena saw Compton Parmalee again. He sent for her two days after Christmas; he asked if she could come to his office.

The call had come over the telephone to the store where she was still employed and Brena answered that she would try to leave an hour earlier than usual so that she could come at four.

Winter dusk had begun to settle over the city before she was shown into the broker's office by a stenographer, who, never having seen a woman caller before, raised her eyebrows as she closed the door after the entrance of this beautiful stranger. Through the great plate glass windows of the luxurious office Brena could see the flaming sunset in the west and against it, in dark outline, the figure of Parmalee who had risen as she had come in.

With a gesture of gallantry he took her furs from her and put them across the white papers on his desk, and when she sat down he touched these furs caressingly for several moments. He might have been thrusting his glances at her, but she could not tell.



"There Are So Many Things You Can Buy With Your Money," She Said.

Dusk had entered the office, too, and he became only a figure of two dimensions, without thickness, from which after a moment there came a voice which Brena scarcely recognized, so weary was it and yet so unrelaxed and tense.

"You are sure that all you told me was accurate," he said.

She needed no explanation; she said at once. "Of course," in a tone of indignation.

"I know," said he. "But there was just one more thing. Did he leave a paper with you?"

"A paper? No, he left no paper. He gave me—"

She hesitated and went on: "He gave me some money, and there was a little scrap of paper in it. I remember, because I did not know whether to keep it or throw it away. He might have wanted it. It had on it an arrow drawn with ink and a lizard drawn beside it and two words underneath. 'This sign.'"

"Well, that was nothing," said Parmalee. "Where is it now?"

"It disappeared. You haven't—"

"No. Not a word. He has gone."

She was silent.

"In fact, it was not because of anything to do with it that I wanted to see you," the man said. "You will say when you know why I sent for you that you have never heard of anything like it in all your life."

Brena sat down.

"Did you ever hear of a man who had made a final killing—who a year ago was juggling riches and insolvency in one hand and success and failure in the other, wanting to talk about himself to an eighteen-year-old orphan?"

"No," she said with a little laugh. "I never heard of that."

"I sent for you to tell you about myself—not about what I have been—but about what I am. I did this after having seen you once and once only. It is because there was a sympathy between us that was most extraordinary—more than you know."

"I think I understand."

"It is not love," said he. "Let me make it plain that I am not deluded."

that I am not in love with you. You will never hear me talking about the love of youth. I am not old, but the passion and idealism of love have gone—worn out perhaps in taking risks and jarring to pieces within while like a carved marble on the outside. No, I will not make love to you."

"No," said Brena, giving affirmation. He played with the furs a little more.

"Ten months ago I scraped together all the money I could and I threw it into a final play. That's neither here nor there. I am now worth a little over two million dollars. I am through with business, with trading, with speculation, with this office, and with Dallas, Texas—forever!"

"And now—?" asked Brena.

He laughed. "That is it—What?"

The fur stole on the desk in front of him he smoothed gently with his open hand. Brena made no suggestion as to what he should do with his life, and after a moment he went on, "There is left to me now collecting books, travel, perhaps an opportunity to do some one a kindness now and then and taking good care of my health. I shall buy a painting occasionally. Can you think of anything else?"

To Brena the problem was new; she did not have a ready answer.

"I have burned out," said Parmalee. "I am ashes."

Of this he spoke cheerfully as if he had repeated it over and over to himself until it had lost its blackness and now gave the strange pleasure that all final conclusions of human limitations and disasters give at last when they are accepted.

"You see, I am not a great man," he explained. "It was necessary for me to throw all of myself into the fight—every resource I could summon. I do not smoke. I know as much about smoking as any man alive. I have measured its effect with accuracy. It is a greater devitalizer than alcohol. But I do not drink, either. I have conserved and guarded all my sensations until I have none. All my life—my last twenty years of life—I have promised myself indulgences—indulgences of gigantic and exquisite design, but now that I can have them, this body of mine rejects them all, refuses them all. Fate laughs in my ear and says, 'You're done for. The most sensuous pleasure you shall have will be the flavor of that apple sauce you have eaten for lunch for fifteen years and will eat for lunch for the rest of your days.' Isn't this a grim joke, Miss Selcoss?"

"I do not know," said Brena uneasily.

Even in the dark he sensed her desire to go.

"Don't leave me," he said with a voice which almost broke into a low sob. "You are the only one who can understand."

"All right," she said, astonished that she had become important to anyone.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Parmalee."

"Let me tell you something else," he went on. "I have dreamed of a certain prestige—a kind of background of life that I would enjoy when I was ready. To that end I have given liberally to campaign funds. Next year if I wish I can be minister to Portugal. Personally I think this is a grim jest. It is the system, however."

Brena clasped her ungloved hands in her lap and thrust her arms out until it appeared that she was expressing something of the thrill of imagination which the picture of diplomatic life in a European capital had given her.

"But I shall not take the office," said Parmalee.

Brena uttered an exclamation.

"No, I shall not take it. I do not want more brilliance. I want more dim light. I like the dusk. I do not want to see my name in printed letters. I never want to see it again. I do not want men and women to say, 'That is Compton Parmalee.' I want all strangers to neglect me. I want to live in a dim light—like this—now in this office."

He sighed.

"I've made many mistakes," he said.

"I want now to become buried, to be unseen—like a ghost."

Brena protested. "There are so many things you can buy with your money," she said.

"Only one," he replied sharply.

"And that—"

"Is you."

She pushed her chair back from the desk with both her hands.

"You need not be alarmed," said his calm voice. "I have stated it purposely at its worst. It is better for you to have this thought presented at first and perhaps we can overcome it later. I put it in the terms of the world will use; Dallas will say, 'He bought her.' But, after all, we will not be in Dallas. We will be in Peking or in Bombay or in sight of the Pyramids or in the crags of the Norway coast. I am more than twenty years older than you are. But the varied and interesting and important persons with whom we may dine will only say, 'He has a beautiful young wife with a free mind. Her father was a patriot of Greece.'"

"You know—"

"All that I could about you," said Parmalee.

"But it has been a long time," Brena said, as if cross-examination might bring clarity to displace her puzzled mind. "You did not—"

"Come back?" he asked. "No."

Outside the plate glass window the rising wind tuned mournfully.

"You are very young," he said. "You would not foresee as I foresaw that I could not see you without starting the tongues of scandal. You are penniless, young, working. I am rich, worldly, conspicuous. I should have liked to send you extravagant presents. You would not have understood. You would have thought I was an old fool trying to be a lover. I was not that, but the others would have said even worse of me. So I waited, clinging to a single strand that brings us together."

"Us?"

"Yes—sympathy. Because you saw in me the one thing left that you might salvage and find valuable. Not because I am a man and you are a woman, but because I am a human being and you, who can see with a vision of the gods, saw in my ashes one unburned thing."

"You knew!"

"Yes, I knew," he said sadly. "No one else could see. Underneath there is something left—a kind of tenderness for humanity. It is to fan this spark that I want to buy you."

Brena said nothing; he had made good his promise that he would tell her something she had never heard of before.

"I do not want a wife," he said. "That would be the title, but I do not want a wife. It is too late. I want a mother. I want you to make my spirit clean and white as it was when I was ten."

"And yet," said Brena, "you do not think of me."

Suddenly this unhappy man rose to his feet trembling, intense, gesticulating.

"Think of you," he said. "How can you say that I have not thought of you? Is this thing I propose so unnatural as the foolish world has said of it? Is it base of me to want to take a diamond from the mud where no one else has seen it? Is it an ugly thought that I feel repulsion when I see you, who are made of the rarest materials, wasted upon cheap labors and cheap, garish surroundings and being worn down like a fine, wonderful machine, abused by coarse use? Am I a fool to believe that with the only contacts available to you, you will only meet the vulgar men you can never marry? Did I not see that you had a vision as from Olympic heights which was being blinded in this routine of middle-class horrors?"

Brena's face, upon which the last light fell, was white and frightened as if she had seen a ghost. It was enough to tell him that she knew that he spoke truly.

"I do not ask you to give anything to me except your help to make me new again," he said. "I do not ask young love. I have none to give. I cannot take you away or keep you near me without marriage. It would blast us both. But if you marry me you shall be made free whenever the day comes that you wish to go. I ask no promises."

Brena got up and stood looking out the window. The tall office building overlooked not only the old center of the city and the red angular prisms of brick and the square roofs laid out like fields upon level farmland, but also the distant stretches of rolling prairies. There was an impulse to go over that distant horizon; the same strong impulse of youth, adventure, ambition that runs like a current in the blood of animals and men. To be free! To grow! To range! To know! To be emancipated from the sordid round of days!

"Do not answer now," said Parmalee. "I have said all I can. It has taken me several weeks to plan how I should say this. I have said it all in a cold, fair statement. No one could say I had made love to you, Brena."

She took his hand; it was as cold as ice.

"Write me," said he brusquely.

A week later he got her letter: it was on his desk apart from the business envelopes. He tore it open.

"Nothing you said to me can be denied," she wrote. "You have inquired about me; I have no hesitation in telling you that I have inquired about you. I do not feel that I have gained anything by my inquiry, for it is true that there comes to me at strange moments a clear vision and an insight. I think you are, above all, honorable."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hard to Fit

A city man, driving his automobile along a little-used country road, heard something rattle beneath his car, stopped, looked back and saw a bright metal object lying in the road a short distance behind. It was a plowpoint, evidently lost by some farmer.

It was fully half an hour before the next car came along, and its occupant, seeing the first man flat on his back under his vehicle by the roadside, stopped and asked what the trouble was.

The city man emerged and held up the plowpoint.

"This blooming thing dropped off my car," he said, "and I've been hunting for half an hour to find out where it belongs."—Exchange.

Watch as Compass

It is quite an easy matter to use a watch as a compass. Let your watch lie flat in your hand with the hour hand pointing toward the sun, and the point on the circle half way between the hour hand and XII will be directly south in the northern hemisphere and directly north in the southern hemisphere.

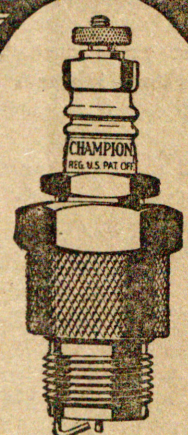
MONARCH
COCOA
QUALITY
for 70 years



REID, MURDOCH & Co.
Established 1853
CHICAGO - BOSTON - PITTSBURGH - NEW YORK

Better Late

Lucy—Did you hear that Joan's grandmother has just been married?
Nancy—Well, it's about time.



Champion Spark Plugs are guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction to the user, or full repair or replacement will be made.

Champion X for Ford's 60c. Blue Box for all other cars, 75c. More than 95,000 dealers sell Champions. You will know the genuine by the double-ribbed core.

Champion Spark Plug Co.
Toledo, Ohio
Windsor, Ont., London, Paris



Gland Exploitation

Gland preparations have been more widely exploited during the last year than any other form of pharmaceutical product.—Science Service.



Do your friends laugh at you?

Your friends notice how your car runs. If the motor knocks and rattles and fails to work smoothly, they may enjoy your predicament and laugh.

MonaMotor Oil will keep your motor in tip-top shape. It will put pep, power, and zest into your car and give it a new grip on mileage.

Enjoy driving to the fullest. Buy only MonaMotor Oil.

Sure Relief
FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS
FOR INDIGESTION
25 CENTS

6 BELLANS
Hot water
Sure Relief

BELLANS
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

OLD SORES, PILES AND ECZEMA VANISH

Good, Old, Reliable Peterson's Ointment a Favorite Remedy.

"Had 51 ulcers on my legs. Doctors wanted to cut off leg. Peterson's Ointment cured me."—Wm. J. Nichols, 40 Wilder Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Get a large box for 35 cents at any druggist. Says Peterson, of Buffalo, N. Y., and money back if it isn't the best you ever used. Always keep Peterson's Ointment in the house. Fine for burns, scalds, bruises, sunburn, and the surest remedy for itching eczema and piles the world has ever known.

Small Wood Denizens Have Large Appetites

Tests of the appetite of the average Rocky mountain mantled ground squirrel and the San Francisco mountain chipmunk are being conducted by the biological survey, United States Department of Agriculture, at the southwestern forest experiment station. These little animals show an astonishing capacity for pine seeds, the ground squirrel eating 340 pine seeds in one day and night, while the chipmunk can account for 237. It is found that a group of four seed trees in an acre of cut-over western yellow pine land will produce about 92,000 seeds in a good year, which would be just enough seed to carry one family of squirrels and three families of chipmunks about two weeks. What the rodents do for the remaining 50 weeks or what they do in a poor seed year does not appear, but in a good year, at least, they seriously interfere with the natural reforestation of western yellow pine.

His Occupation

A feller from down about Slippery Slap, while passing along the big road in the Rumpus Ridge neighborhood, encountered beside the road a resident of the region sitting on a stump and gazing at the ground. "Howdy!" he saluted. "What are you doing there?" "Ponderin'," was the reply. "Doing—p'tu!—which?" "Ponderin'." "What's that?" "Durned if I know."—Kansas City Star.

Royal Farmer

Elitel Friedrich, second son of ex-Emperor William II, calls himself farmer in the new city directory of Potsdam. He omits the long list of military and hereditary titles which the Hohenzollerns have thus far added to their names in the city and telephone directories. The designation of prince is part of his name under post-revolutionary German law, and not a title.

Juvenile Courts Busy

Approximately 200,000 young persons under eighteen years of age passed through the juvenile courts of the United States in 1923 and of this number 75,000 were placed on probation. Of the probationary cases more than 80 per cent passed through the probation period successfully. The figures were compiled by the National Probation association.

Sargossa Gulf Weed

The gulf weed which floats in the Sargossa sea by means of air bladders is thought to have come from a plant which grew attached to the bottom.—Science Service.

Civilization is a great thing, but it is the uncivilized nations that are not a menace to the others.

A good many things you can't afford to have are given you.

NR To-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright

NR A vegetable aperient, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative system, improves the appetite, relieves Sick Headache and Biliousness, corrects Constipation.

Used for over 30 years

Get a 25¢ box

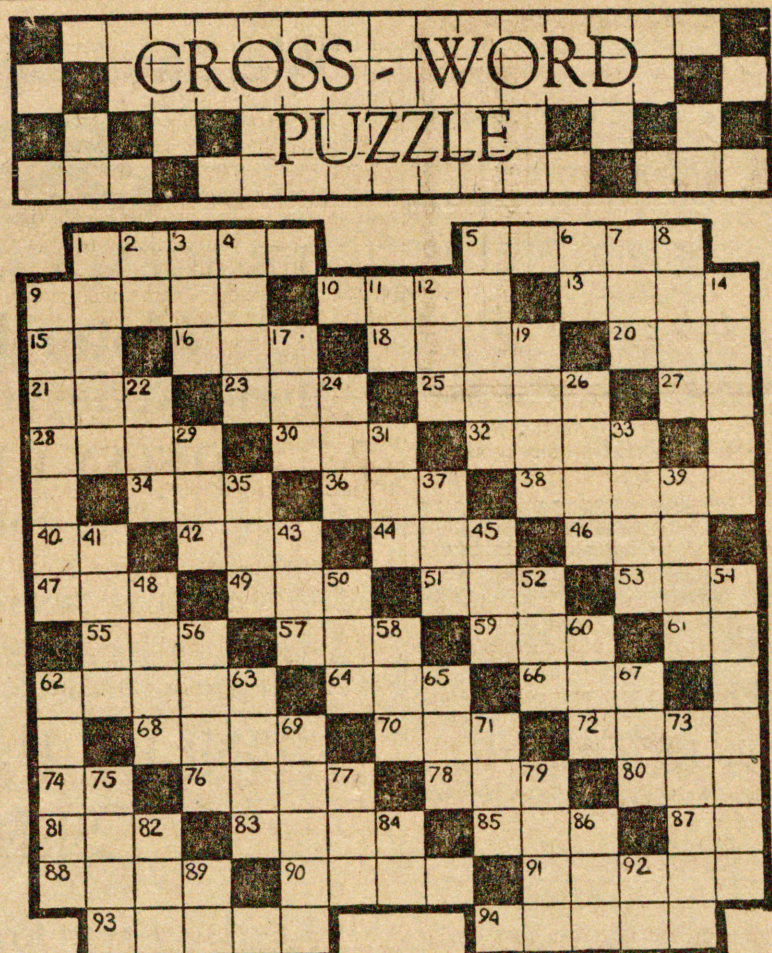
NR JUNIORS—Little NRs

One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.

SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST

Try the New Cuticura Shaving Stick

Freely Lathering Medicinal and Emollient

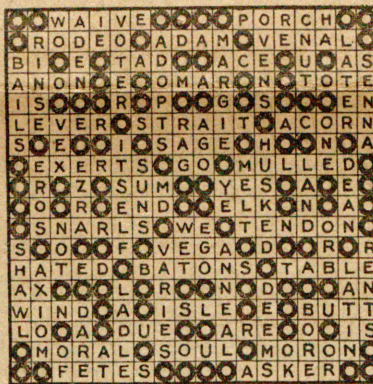


- Horizontal.**
- 1—To break
 - 2—To hit with the palm of the hand
 - 3—A formula of endorsement
 - 4—Inclines the head
 - 5—Father
 - 6—To be ill
 - 7—To pump down
 - 8—Moisture condensed on the surface of cool objects
 - 9—Material representation of beauty
 - 10—Meshed twine
 - 11—A den
 - 12—A point of the compass
 - 13—The stem of a tall bamboo-like grass
 - 14—Procured
 - 15—To pour
 - 16—To sway or incline
 - 17—Sailor (slang)
 - 18—To respond to a stimulus
 - 19—A combining form from the Greek
 - 20—The end of anything
 - 21—A hard-shelled fruit
 - 22—A falsehood
 - 23—A tattered piece of cloth
 - 24—A humorous verbal quibble
 - 25—At the present
 - 26—Ignited
 - 27—A thick black substance
 - 28—A rocky pinnacle
 - 29—An instrument used to propel a boat
 - 30—A suffix signifying "like in appearance"
 - 31—Of a certain portion of the Eastern Hemisphere
 - 32—A ribbed fabric
 - 33—A stain
 - 34—Fastened
 - 35—Pallid
 - 36—A wild cat of Central America
 - 37—Exists
 - 38—To guide
 - 39—Married
 - 40—Even (contraction)
 - 41—A young boy
 - 42—A course of nourishment
 - 43—To court
 - 44—A preposition
 - 45—Always
 - 46—A musical instrument
 - 47—Takes firm hold of
 - 48—An adversary
 - 49—Nutritious seeds favored in Boston
- Vertical.**
- 1—To preserve from injury
 - 2—Mother
 - 3—A collection of facts
 - 4—The outer covering of animals
 - 5—An ermine
 - 6—Upon
 - 7—A seed vessel
 - 8—A Biblical garden
 - 9—Scantier

- Slant**
- 11—Provided that
 - 12—Everyone or everything
 - 13—To perspire
 - 14—Part of the body
 - 15—A wharf
 - 16—A numeral
 - 17—To dress
 - 18—To sway dizzily
 - 19—A small spot
 - 20—A measure
 - 21—To send a letter
 - 22—To plunge or immerse
 - 23—A kind of cake or bread
 - 24—To roof a room
 - 25—Cereal grain (plural)
 - 26—To place
 - 27—Also
 - 28—Manner of walking
 - 29—A negative co-ordinate
 - 30—A roll of paper money (slang)
 - 31—Despots
 - 32—Part of a fence
 - 33—A seat in a church
 - 34—A gypsy gentleman
 - 35—Nimble and active
 - 36—Necessity
 - 37—An animal's foot
 - 38—An organ
 - 39—Fresh and modern
 - 40—Harvest
 - 41—Preserve
 - 42—The governor of Algiers
 - 43—A venetian ruler
 - 44—A lair
 - 45—Initials of a former president
 - 46—A money introduced into England by the Danish invaders
 - 47—A note in the diatonic scale
 - 48—Within

The solution will appear in next issue.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.



HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.



"BUTTERFLY, butterfly, whence do you come?"

"The tall, nodding hollyhocks make me a home. But seldom I'm found there to fly's my delight,"

And floating away he was soon lost to sight.

Find two butterfly hunters. Lower left corner down, in the grass; upper left corner down back of head.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for July 5

THE BEGINNING OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

LESSON TEXT—Acts 13:1-12.

GOLDEN TEXT—And He said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.—Mark 16:15.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Two Men Become Foreign Missionaries.

JUNIOR TOPIC—How Foreign Missions Began.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Beginning of Foreign Missions.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Holy Spirit in Foreign Missions.

I. The Gifts of the Church at Antioch (v. 1).

Young as Antioch, the new religious center was, she had prophets and teachers. In Eph. 4:8-12 Paul declares that when Christ ascended He gave gifts to men for the purpose of perfecting the saints unto the work of the ministry. This shows that the church does not exist for itself, but for service to others. Christ, the head of the church, came not to be ministered to, but to minister and give His life a ransom for many (Matt. 20:28).

II. Barnabas and Saul Sent Forth (vv. 2-3).

These were the first foreign missionaries sent out. While the five ministers were praying and fasting, the Spirit of God commanded them to send forth Barnabas and Saul. The work of evangelizing the world was laid so heavily upon these men that they refrained from eating in order to seek the will of the Lord in prayer. This is the kind of fasting that meets God's approval. From the fact that they were directed to send forth those whom the Spirit called, we learn that the real call to Christ's service comes from the Spirit. The Spirit called and the church seconded the motion by sending those who were called by Him. The church should be constantly seeking the mind of the Spirit relative to the sending forth of laborers into the vineyard. The Spirit called and the church sent the very best men from the church at Antioch. These men seem to have been ready to go for they rendered instant obedience. This should be our attitude toward the Lord's work, holding ourselves in readiness for the immediate execution of His commission. Those who have received the Spirit's call are not taken by surprise when the church sets them forward to their specific work.

III. Preaching the Word of God in Cyprus (vv. 4-5).

We are not told as to why they first went to Cyprus, but we are left to infer that it was owing to the fact that it was the home of Barnabas. He was acquainted with the country and people, and could thus be assured of a respectable hearing among them. Besides it is most natural that those who have heard the good news to go with it first to their kindred and friends. Andrew first went to his brother, and the man out of whom the demons were cast was denied the pleasure of his request to follow Jesus. Christ commanded him to go home and tell what great things the Lord had done for him (Luke 8:39). As they went forth they carefully carried out their commission for they preached the Word of God, not current history, philosophy, ethics, etc. Those who are faithful to God will never preach anything but His Word. The great need today is Spirit-called, Spirit-filled men preaching God's Word. In fact Spirit-filled men will preach nothing else. The opposer of God and Christ can only be successfully met by this means.

IV. Withstood by Elymas, the Sorcerer (vv. 6-12).

Sergius Paulus, the deputy, invited Barnabas and Saul to tell him of the Word of God. Elymas maliciously sought to turn his mind from the faith. This is the first obstacle they encountered, but it was overcome through the power of the Spirit. This opposer is the same one who came to Adam in the garden of Eden, and Jesus in the wilderness. He is the enemy of God and man. He now sought to bar the gospel as it entered upon its career of the conversion of the heathen. Paul denounced him in the most scathing terms. He called him the child of the devil, denounced him as full of guile and villainy, pronouncing him the enemy of all righteousness, accusing him of perverting the right ways of the Lord. Surely a man is never more of a villain than when trying to turn a soul from the gospel.

Our Life

We are living now by justice, honor and mercy, by the moral mastery of ourselves and of our time, and this life while in time is not of time; it is life in God and for God; it is the life of freedom; it is free from anxiety, fear, doubt, despair, death; it is content with God and with its fate in God.—George A. Gordon.

Sunday

Sunday must continue Sunday.—Strauss.

DANCE

Given By

YOUNG MEN'S CLUB

AND THE ORCHESTRA

In Direct from the

Om, Chicago

MUSICAL TREAT. COME

8 p. m. to 12:30 a. m. rain or shine. Free parking.

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street, Joliet

of July

ALS

Now

Same Everywhere

"So I will call around with the bill on Wednesday."

"Yes—Wednesdays!"

Scrambled Brains

There are two kinds of people: the intelligentia and morons. The intelligentia does the classifying.—Fresno Republican.

Property vs. Human Life

There is something about a windshield glass that magnifies a tack and makes a pedestrian seem a small matter.—Wooster Record.

No Night Owl

"Do you tell your children bedtime stories?"

"I should say not. You don't catch me staying up till 4 a. m. All mine have reached the flapper age, you see."

Brazilian Nut Crop

Only about 45,000,000 pounds of Brazil nuts will be available for export this year, according to late crop estimates, in Brazil, as against 80,000,000 pounds exported last year.—Science Service.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum

When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisite face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum) 25c each everywhere.—Advertisement

Not Sea Lingo

"I heard somebody under my window this morning," said the northern guest, "remarking, 'Yo ho.'"

"Yes, suh," said the southern host. "A wandering sailor?"

"No, just a colored neighbor returning a garden implement."

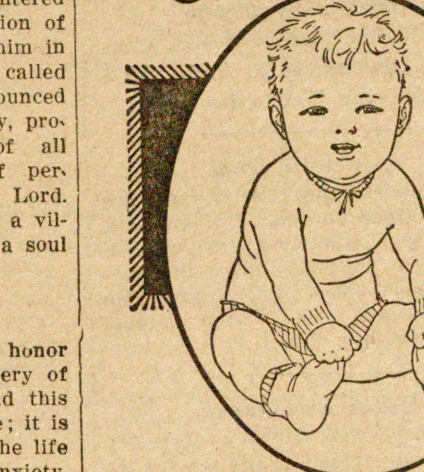
Especially the Cent

"Let me see," said the young man, thoughtfully. "I've got to buy some flowers, and some chocolates, and some theater tickets, and—"

"Doing mental arithmetic?" inquired the man at the desk.

"No, sentimental arithmetic."—Stray Stories.

Children



Feverishness arising therefrom, and Bowels, aids the assimilation.

To avoid imitations, always look for the Absolutely Harmless—No Opiates.

ORLAND M. E. CHURCH

MOVIE SCHEDULE

Friday and Saturday JULY 3 & 4—"Abraham Lincoln". A great masterpiece picture of the life of Lincoln. Ten reels.

Sunday JULY 5—Patriotic pageant

Friday JULY 10—"Penrod" with "Our Gang." Eight reels.

Sunday JULY 12—"The Maker of Men." A great picture of human life. Five reels.

Friday JULY 17—"Oliver Twist" with Jackie Coogan. Eight reels.

Sunday JULY 19—Sermon "God's Glories in Nature." Picture "The Seasons" Two reels.

Friday JULY 24—"The Small Town" with Ben Turpin. Seven reels.

Sunday JULY 26—Picture "The Call" A picture of prevailing prayer. Five reels.

Friday JULY 31—"Geo. Washington Junior" with Wesley Berry. Six reels.

Sunday AUGUST 2—Sermon "God, the Father." Picture "The Prodigal Son." One reel.

Friday AUGUST 7—Jackie Coogan in one of his best pictures.

Sunday AUGUST 9—Picture "Heritage of Fate." A picture of Walt Whitman and his work among the Indians. Five reels.

Friday JULY 31—"Geo. Washington Junior" with Wesley Berry. Six reels.

Sunday AUGUST 2—Sermon "God, the Father." Picture "The Prodigal Son." One reel.

Friday AUGUST 7—Jackie Coogan in one of his best pictures.

Sunday AUGUST 9—Picture "Heritage of Fate." A picture of Walt Whitman and his work among the Indians. Five reels.

A Musical Education

An Asset

Whether the student intends to make Music a life study and profession, or wishes merely use it for the social pleasure and advancement it offers, it is highly important at the start be made correct.

DNA HOSMANN,

TEACHER OF PIANO

WORTH, ILL.

nor Washington's Alene

ies Monroe received all but one electoral votes in 1820. An election New Hampshire voted for Quincy Adams in order that no lent other than George Washington would have the honor of receiving nimous vote.

Record Emerald

largest emerald known today is uzo stone; an uncut crystal, six (as all emeralds are), about two long, of the same diameter, and ng over 1,300 karats, more than inces, and is owned by the duke onshire.

Canadian Industries

and paper represent the largest manufacturing industries in t. Flour and grist milling comes and the production of lumber rest products stands third.

lorious Contemplation

English parliamentary candidate up a frenzied oration as following: "Gentlemen, the glorious victory will swamp our opponents when of the election dawns upon us, echo in words of gold through rridors of time, until the last trump shall sound through the on the mountaintops."

Children

for that newspaper advertisement of circular may express your ideas but effective typographical display is necessary to get best results. With your knowledge of your business and our knowledge of the AMBER printing art we can Always co-operate to mutual advantage.

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The Vanish

By Richard W.

(W. N. U. Service)

SYNOPSIS

Out of uniform, at the end of the World war, with the rank of major, Peter DeWolfe, young American of wealth and family, is urged by an English comrade in arms, Eversby Benham, to visit the Benham home and meet the Englishman's mother and sister, and, incidentally, Brena Selcoss, young woman about whom there is an air of mystery. Muriel Benham, Eversby's sister, becomes infatuated with Peter, but he is interested only in the mysterious Brena Selcoss, of whom he has had only a glimpse. Muriel urges him to forget her, warning him that if she (Brena) should like him he is in danger of "vanishing"—like the others. Peter meets Brena in a tea room. After a few days' companionship the feeling between Peter and Brena ripens into love. Brena confesses that she is married and that her husband has "vanished." Brena's life story is out of the ordinary. Her father had been forced to leave Greece because of revolutionary affiliations, and his death, following quickly upon that of his wife, leaves Brena penniless, at Dallas, Texas. She secures work, and meets Jim Hennepin. He falls in love with her. He urges her to meet him in St. Louis.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

This was the man who withheld his questions, bided his time and gazed at Brena Selcoss with frank admiration on his absurdly youthful and academic face. He turned away from her, walked to the window and looked out at the night, at the wall of the neighboring house upon which the light of the full moon was bluish white, and then, like an actor who has rehearsed the part of a cool and collected man he walked toward Brena and said clearly and calmly, "I've come for information."

He could not see the slightest quiver in the girl's eyes, though he looked for it.

"Yes," said he. "May I close this door?"

Mrs. Wilkie, who was outside pretending to read the names in the telephone book, saw the front room door gently swing to and heard the latch.

"How old are you?" Parmalee was asking Brena.

"Eighteen this month," she said.

"Well, that's surprising—very, indeed," he said. "You are more of a woman than a girl."

Brena was not pleased by the patronizing manner of this rich cotton man. She said promptly:

"The information you wanted? Was it about me?"

Parmalee looked up with a single sharp thrust of his glance; he adjusted his tie and his opinion of Miss Selcoss at one time. He put upon his unwrinkled, clean-shaven face a typical ingratiating smile. He took his pointed chin, which, combined with his upslanting eyebrows to give him a satanic expression, not unpleasing, in his small, white, cold hand.

He said: "Oh, no; the information I seek is about a certain man."

She glanced around her quickly, as if to be sure that no one else had come with him and was sitting outside the circle of radiance from the gas mantle that made the faces of human beings suddenly turn livid and ghastly as Parmalee's had turned and as she felt her own had turned.

"Yes. You want me to be more specific," he said in a low voice. "I will be. The man is—"

He stopped, simulating perhaps a reluctance to speak the name.

Brena held her breath.

"Jim Hennepin," he said. "An employee—or perhaps a better word is associate."

Without a flutter in her dark eyes, Brena said:

"Oh, then you do not want to see me—you want to see Mr. Hennepin's aunt—Mrs. Wilkie."

Parmalee shook his head from side to side. "Perhaps we'd better sit down," he suggested.

Her face flushed as she told him she would prefer to stand, but he only shrugged his shoulders.

"Has she heard from him?" he asked. "Today?"

"No," said Brena, "she hasn't had a line from him since he left Dallas. There isn't anything—at the office?"

"No, his accounts are all right," replied Parmalee. "It appears that you are anxious on that point—in his behalf. Are you fond of him?"

"Not in the slightest," Brena answered with a voice which showed no emotion whatever: she might have been asked whether she liked cold raw sliced tomatoes.

"Well, that's surprising—very, indeed," he said with a thrust of his glance. "You were friendly?"

"Yes," she said. "I suppose that we were very friendly. I do not know why you are asking me these questions."

"That will appear," he said gravely. "You will see that I am your friend in this, Miss Selcoss. I think you will say that I came here to do you a service."

For just a flick of time something rose from the depths of Compton Parmalee and Brena saw it. It was almost an effluvium of the buried best

in him—the stir of a dying thing trying to come to life. It was half a benevolent love of his fellow man: half the call of an isolated, warped and lonely soul. It was the thing which she saw later and to which she gave in her folly, but now it flickered for a moment on that strange esthetic gambler's face and was gone.

"You telegraphed to Jim Hennepin from St. Louis," he said. "That telegram was opened."

"When?" asked Brena. "When it came? Of course."

He did not deny it. He said: "It was just your message, 'I am waiting,' and it was signed, 'B.' It took a little inquiry for me to know that this telegram was probably sent by you."

"But nearly five months have gone."

"I know."

"And why now do you come to me?"

"You needn't tell me anything you do not wish to tell. I assume that you arranged to meet him in St. Louis."

Brena put her hand up and felt her throat. It was hot—the skin was hot under the cold hand.

"It was a great mistake," she said in a low voice—"a great mistake."

"The idea was marriage?"

"It was my idea—if I had any clear idea."

"You were very young."

"Yes, I think so—looking back."

"You know what was in Jim Hennepin's mind?"

She did not answer.

"The dirty dog!" said Parmalee.

"What a smiling face he had!"

Brena shuddered.

FRANKFORT

Born at Silver Cross hospital on June 15, a son to Mr. and Mrs. William Eisenbrandt.

Mrs. Geo. Geuthner and Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Scheer of Chicago attended the funeral of Mr. Fred Baumgartner here last Sunday.

Wilma Wiesemann who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. McEwan left Sunday for her home in Vergil, Ill.

Mrs. Haake and son John of Crown Point, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Haake.

Grandma Baumann is very ill at her home.

Fred Hinspeten is on the sick list.

Ted Clark is spending his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Clark.

Mrs. F. Bobzin who has been ill for some time, is slightly improved. Little Teddy Berst of Joliet, grandson of Rev. Lambrecht, is staying at the home of Mrs. Henry Stellwagon.

Mr. Levi Doty who purchased the old school building, has sold it to John Bettenhausen of Tinley Park who is tearing it down.

Fred Harnack of Frankfort has been appointed administrator of the estate of his father, Carl Harnack, who died last Feb., leaving a will naming his widow as executrix.

Mrs. Harnack is also dead so that letters of administration with the will annexed were issued by Judge Drew and Fred Harnack named to take charge of the estate.

Under the will the property was to be left for the use of the widow during her life, but it is now to be divided into four equal shares and distributed as follows:

To each of the three sons of the testator, Fred, Henry and John, one share. The remaining share is to be divided among the three children of the late Charles T. Harnack, a son of the decedent.

The estate consists of a house and lot and personal property, the total values of which has been placed at approximately \$5,000.

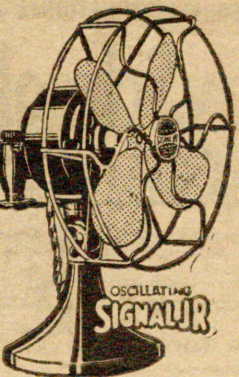
Mrs. Walter Pfaff and Mrs. Chas. Pfeiffer attended the R. N. A. initiation at Mokena Wednesday night.

Injurious Dust

The Public Health service says marble and stone cutters, dry grinders, drillers and other workers who inhale "hard" dust, are especially subject to tuberculosis. "Soft" dust from coal, limestone, wood, cotton or wool is not very injurious.

Holes in Cheese

The bureau of dairying does not believe that there is any cheese in which the holes are made by worms. Most cheese in which holes are found is made in such a way as to develop gas which produces a specific organism which causes holes.



8 inch straight fan\$7.00
8 inch oscillating fan .. \$9.75
10 inch straight fan .. \$10.00
10 inch oscillating fan \$15.00

2 BURNER SINGLE HEAT ELECTRIC RANGE \$6.00
3 BURNER SINGLE HEAT ELECTRIC RANGE \$8.00
12 burner 3 heat Electric Range with oven \$14.00
3 burner 3 heat electric range with oven \$17.50
4 Tube Radiola with Radiola Loud Speaker and Head Phones \$83.00

RADIOLAS \$35 TO \$425.

Clarence E. Beagley, Orland, Ill.

Electrical Contractor, House wiring, Appliances, Motors etc
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FUNERAL DIRECTORS

672 CASS STREET, JOLIET, ILL. TELEPHONE 723
Wm. C. Schmuhl, Manager, Mokena, Ill. Tele. Mokena 22-M.

Sure of One Thing

The sun was going down, clouds were banking up, and they had driven for miles in silence. Finally, the wife asked, "Do you know where you are, darling?" Friend husband stepped on the accelerator and replied a bit shortly: "No. If I did we wouldn't be here."

Not All Blank Verse

In the main, "Händler" is written entirely in blank verse. The exceptions are the scenes in which Händler feels insanity, those in which he converses with Rosencrans and Guldenstein, with the actors and with Osric and the scene with the grave diggers. All these are in prose.

We have signed up for the

Ford

SUB AGENCY FOR TINLEY PARK

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Day and Night Service

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All kinds of trucking and express hauling at reasonable rates. Try our service.

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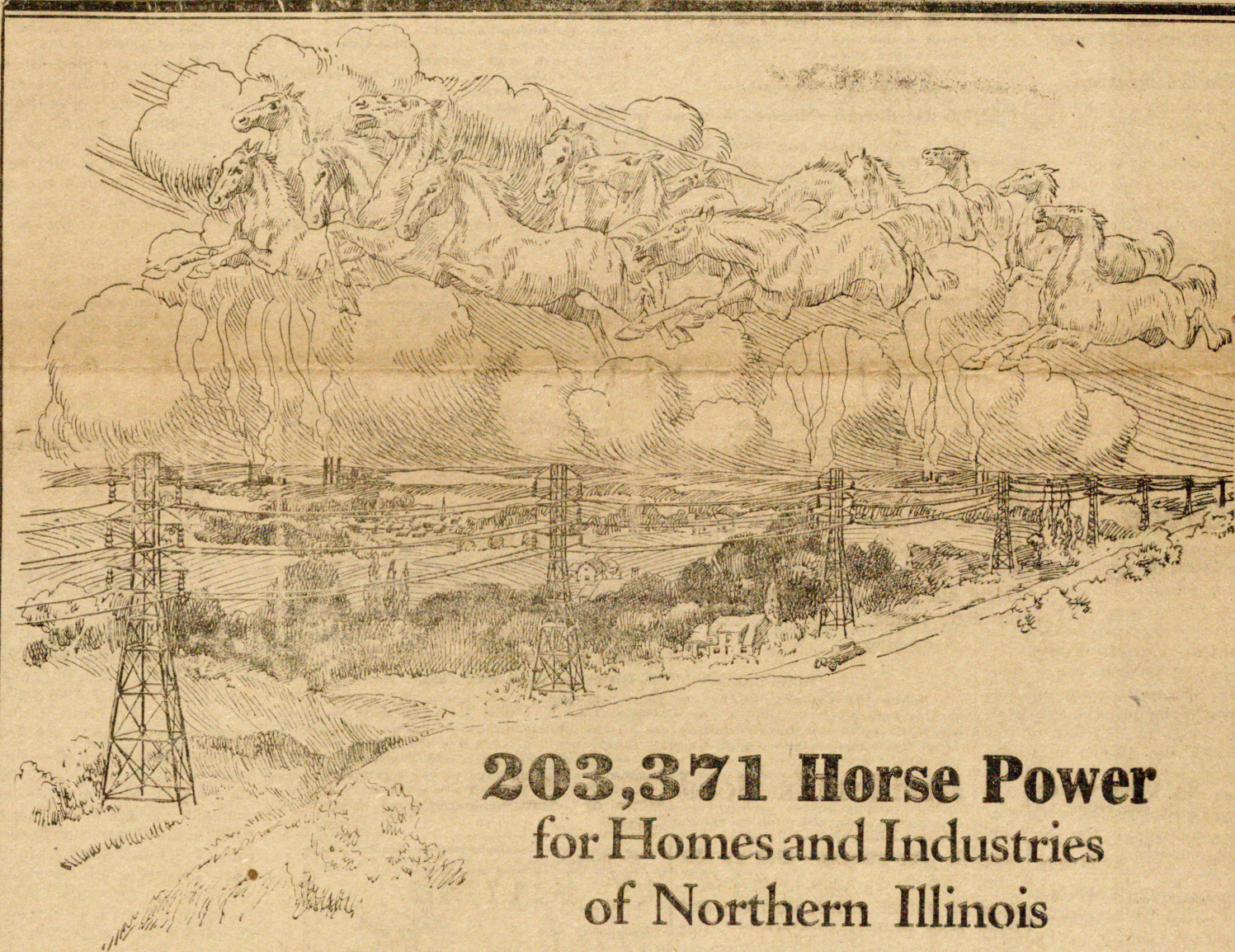
TELEPHONE 33 R2

Hot Springs and Geysers

The hot water ejected by hot springs and geysers does not come from deep within the earth, but is surface water that has trickled down through underground channels and become heated by steam from subterranean lava beds.—Science Service.

Then He Understood

A little Neodesha (Kan.) boy, according to the Sun, was shown a drop of water through a powerful microscope, and was impressed at the tiny objects which he was told were microbes. "I know now," he said, "what bites you when you drink soda water."



203,371 Horse Power for Homes and Industries of Northern Illinois

THE electric output of this Company has increased 242.6 per cent in the last ten years. The lighting consumption for the year 1924 amounted to 81,027,543 kilowatt hours, which is 16,628,506 kilowatt hours greater than 1923.

The power load—power for turning the wheels of industry—showed an increase last year of 17.2 per cent over 1923.

An important factor in increasing the operating efficiency during the year was the progress made toward massing the Company's electricity production in its three large generating stations at Waukegan, Joliet and Blue Island.

Of the total annual electric production of more than 480,000,000 kilowatt hours about 90 per cent comes from the three stations named above.

It is this greater efficiency in operation, together with the continued increase in its volume of business, that enabled the Company, last year, to show a substantial gain in both its gross and net revenues.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

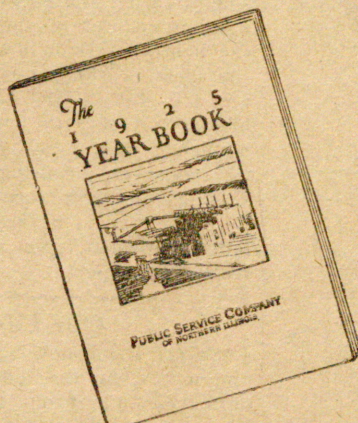
Serving 6,000 square miles—219 cities and towns—with Gas or Electricity or both

310 Van Buren St., Joliet

Telephone 636

L. C. Stephens, District Manager

The Bonds, Preferred and Common Stocks of this Company are listed on The Chicago Stock Exchange.



Write for copy of the 1925 Year Book

Public Service Is Giving Away A Handy Road Map

Excellent road maps, clearly showing the existing highways in Illinois, are being distributed free by the Public Service Company of Northern Illinois in this and other cities in the territory it serves.

The map, which for convenience

is folded, opens to full size. All routes are numbered and concrete, gravel, oiled and dirt roads are designated as such. Solid lines denote completed pavements and broken lines those under construction. It was prepared by the Chicago Motor Club and is said to be one of the latest and best road maps to appear.

The Company has had thousands of these maps printed and they are being sent to hotels, garages, service stations, chambers of com-

merce and Company offices for distribution to local and visiting motorists.

Woman's Troubles

Of all men entering a woman's life the three that cause her the most trouble are: The one she missed, the one she is endeavoring to lose and the one she plans to grab.—Exchange.

Average Air Consumption

In the case of a normal person about 400 cubic feet of air, weighing in all over thirty pounds, pass through the lungs every 24 hours.

4th July DANCE

Evening Only Given By
MOKENA MEN'S CLUB
FEATURING THE

Arcadian Orchestra

A Benson Organization Direct from the
Arcadie Ballroom, Chicago

DON'T MISS THIS EXTRA SPECIAL MUSICAL TREAT. COME AND BRING YOUR FRIENDS. Dancing 8 p. m. to 12:30 a. m. rain or shine. Admission \$1 a couple including war tax. Plenty Free Parking Space.

The White Store

405-407 Cass Street, Joliet

Big Fourth of July SPECIALS
On Sale Now

10 lbs. Sugar 49c

WITH PURCHASE OF \$3.50 OR OVER IN MERCHANDISE

FLOUR 24 1-2 Lb. 49c
Sack

WITH PURCHASE OF \$5 OR OVER IN GROCERIES

BREAD Baked fresh in Joliet. Full lb. loaf 31

NEW LENOX

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church conducted a bakery sale at the church Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Drake moved into their new home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark and son Roy are spending their vacation in Danville, Ill., with Mrs. Clark's brothers.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Clarence But-ton.

Miss Maud Martin of Joliet is established for the summer in her cottage in the Camp grounds. The usual Camp ground family has about all gathered and are enjoying the summer there.

Mr. Wilbur Francis underwent an operation for appendicitis at Silver Cross hospital last week.

There will be Sunday school at the Methodist church Sunday but no church services.

Mr. and Mrs. McCleary leave Friday by motor to spend the Fourth with relatives in Iowa.

Mrs. Fred Hunter and son spent the day last Tuesday with friends in Mokena.

Mr. Ben Scherpe visited at the home of his brother in New Lenox last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller and daughter will leave Friday to motor to Ladderdale Lake, Wisconsin to fish over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bethel are expecting to leave next Monday by motor for a trip to Iowa to visit with the former's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Strassberg have gone on a motor trip to Elkhart, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Roth are building a new home in Brookwood, the new subdivision north of the creek.

Reed, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Moore of New Lenox died at his home suddenly Friday afternoon.

Reed was a twin brother of Ray and had not been in real good health for some time. A few days

ago he went in swimming and a sore on his leg became infected from the water causing blood poisoning, which caused his untimely death.

Reed was born in New Lenox in 1911 having always lived in that place. Funeral services were held Sunday from the late home to the M. E. church, Rev. Henry Rust, former pastor of Marley church officiating.

He leaves to mourn his loss, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Moore, one sister, Marie, three brothers, Dewey, Geo. and Ray. Burial took place in Maplewood cemetery.

Miss Lillian M. Corp, eldest daughter of Mrs. Mae and the late Chas. Corp of New Lenox was united in marriage to Henning F. Dahlman, also of New Lenox in the Richard Street M. E. church parsonage at 7:30 Saturday evening, the Rev. Irving E. Putnam officiating.

Miss Helen Corp, a sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid and Mr. Dahlman was attended by his brother Agaton.

The bride was attractively gowned in blue beaded canton crepe with a hat of corresponding color. She carried a shower bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. The bridesmaid was attired in old rose canton crepe and wore a hat in corresponding tones. Her shower bouquet was composed of roses. The ring service was used. The only other guest at the wedding was the bride's mother Mrs. Mae Corp.

After a honeymoon trip the couple will be at home to their friends in New Lenox, where Mr. Dahlman is engaged in the paper and painting business.

Duck Refuge

The Winneshiek bottom preserve is a 300-acre tract of land along the Mississippi river. Congress in 1924 passed a law preserving this land from drainage for a breeding and feeding place for ducks. There have been two or three instances where land in this vicinity has been drained for agricultural purposes and found absolutely useless. It was through the efforts of the Izaak Walton league that this land was preserved.

ORLAND M. E. CHURCH MOVIE SCHEDULE

Friday and Saturday JULY 3 & 4—“Abraham Lincoln”. A great masterpiece picture of the life of Lincoln. Ten reels.

Sunday JULY 5—Patriotic pageant

Friday JULY 10 “Penrod” with “Our Gang.” Eight reels.

Sunday JULY 12 “The Maker of Men.” A great picture of human life. Five reels.

Friday JULY 17 “Oliver Twist” with Jackie Coogan. Eight reels.

Sunday JULY 19 Sermon “God’s Glories in Nature.” Picture “The Seasons” Two reels.

Friday JULY 24 “The Small Town” with Ben Turpin. Seven reels.

Sunday JULY 26 Picture “The Call” A picture of prevailing prayer. Five reels.

Friday JULY 31 “Geo. Washington Junior” with Wesley Berry. Six reels.

Sunday AUGUST 2 Sermon “God, the Father.” Picture “The Prodigal Son.” One reel.

Friday AUGUST 7. Jackie Coogan in one of his best pictures.

Sunday AUGUST 9 Picture “Heritage of Fate”. A picture of Walt Whitman and his work among the Indians. Five reels.

A Musical Education An Asset

Whether the student intends to make Music a life study and a profession, or wishes merely to use it for the social pleasure and advancement it offers, it is highly important that the start be made correctly.

Instruction by a thoroughly competent teacher is necessary in either case.

EDNA HOSMANN,
TEACHER OF PIANO

WORTH, ILL.

Honor Washington's Aims

James Monroe received all but one of the electoral votes in 1820. An elector from New Hampshire voted for John Quincy Adams in order that no President other than George Washington should have the honor of receiving a unanimous vote.

Record Emerald

The largest emerald known today is the Muoz stone; an uncut crystal, six-sided (as all emeralds are), about two inches long, of the same diameter, and weighing over 1,300 karats, more than nine ounces, and is owned by the duke of Devonshire.

Canadian Industries

Pulp and paper represent the largest of the manufacturing industries in Canada. Flour and grain milling comes second, and the production of lumber and forest products stands third.

Glorious Contemplation

An English parliamentary candidate wound up a frenzied oration as follows: “Gentlemen, the glorious victory which will swamp our opponents when the eve of the election dawns upon us will re-echo in words of gold through the corridors of time, until the last grand trump shall sound through the valleys on the mountaintops.”

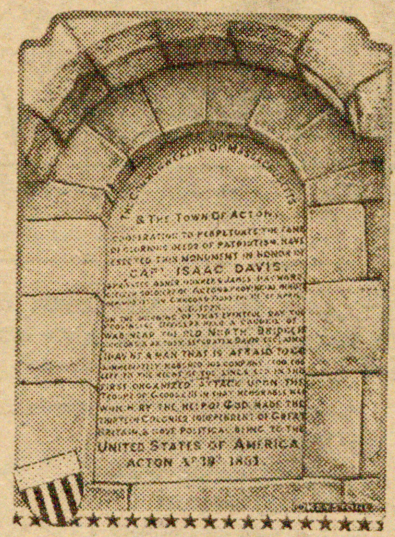


Your Copy

for that newspaper advertisement of circular may express your ideas but effective typographical display is necessary to get best results. With your knowledge of our business and our knowledge of the printing art we can We Are Always co-operate to mutual advantage.



Arthur F. Davis, librarian of the Acton (Mass.) public library, painted this picture of the Acton troops under Capt. Isaac Davis, leaving Acton for the Old North Bridge, Concord, at the report of the march of British troops. This picture was painted by him from records and letters that date back to the Concord battle.



At Acton, Mass., is this monument, erected to Capt. Isaac Davis, who commanded the troops of Acton in the battle of Concord Bridge. Captain Davis was the first man killed.

Coming to **MARLEY CHURCH ON Thursday Eve July 2nd.** In case of rain this picture will be shown Friday Eve, July 3rd.



D.W. GRIFFITH presents AMERICA

Romance! Adventure! Laughter!
Thrills and Heart-throbs!

Love of tender girlhood Passionate deeds of heroes
A rushing, leaping drama of charm and excitement

“The greatest play ever staged
the best picture ever made,”
says the N. Y. World

“It pulsates with life; and for
beauty, ‘AMERICA’ has no
equal,” says Theatre Magazine

It is the romance of one hundred million people told in heart-throbs

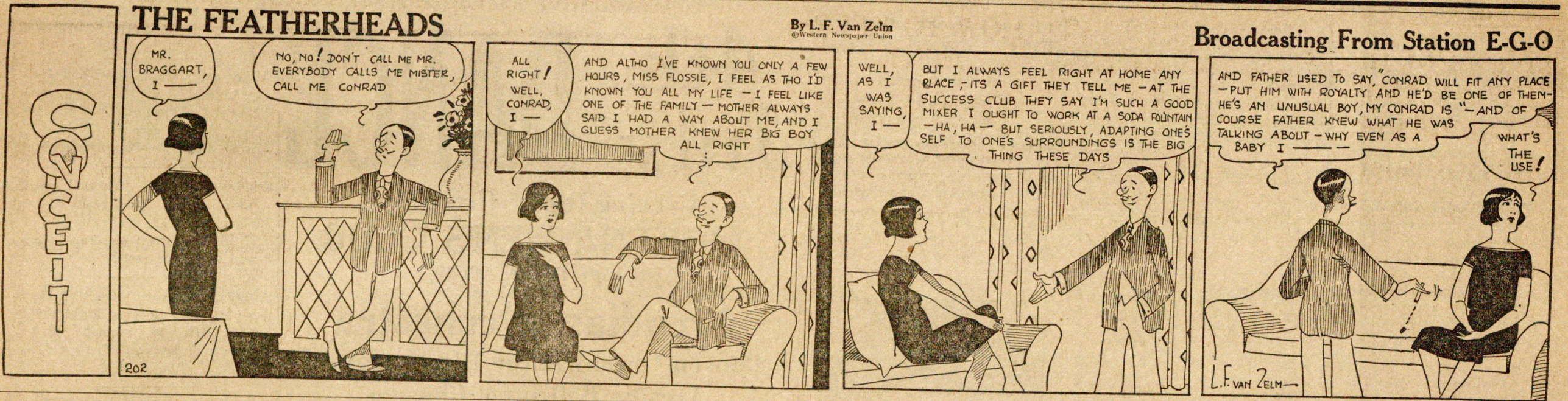
A thrilling story of Love and Romance
ROBERT W. CHAMBERS



THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

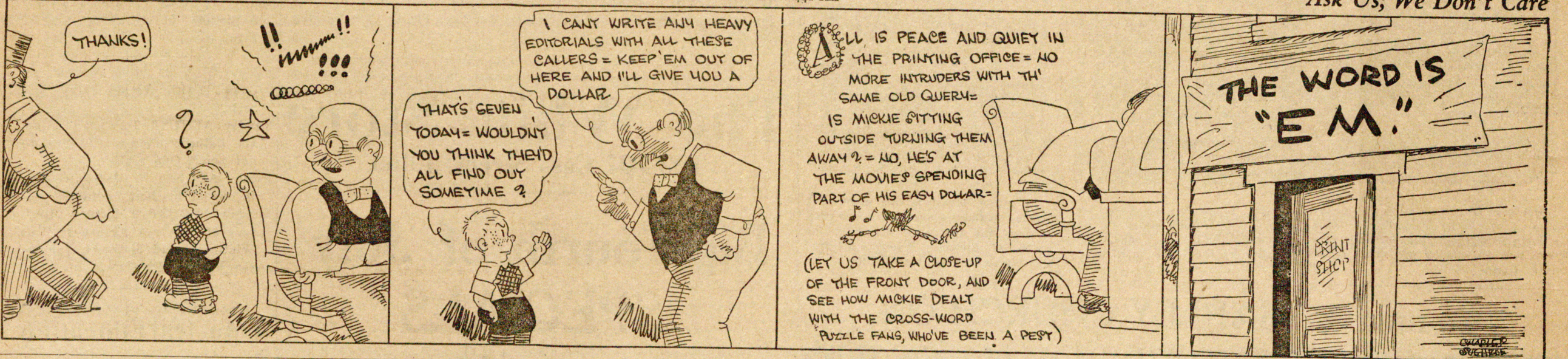
Broadcasting From Station E-G-O



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

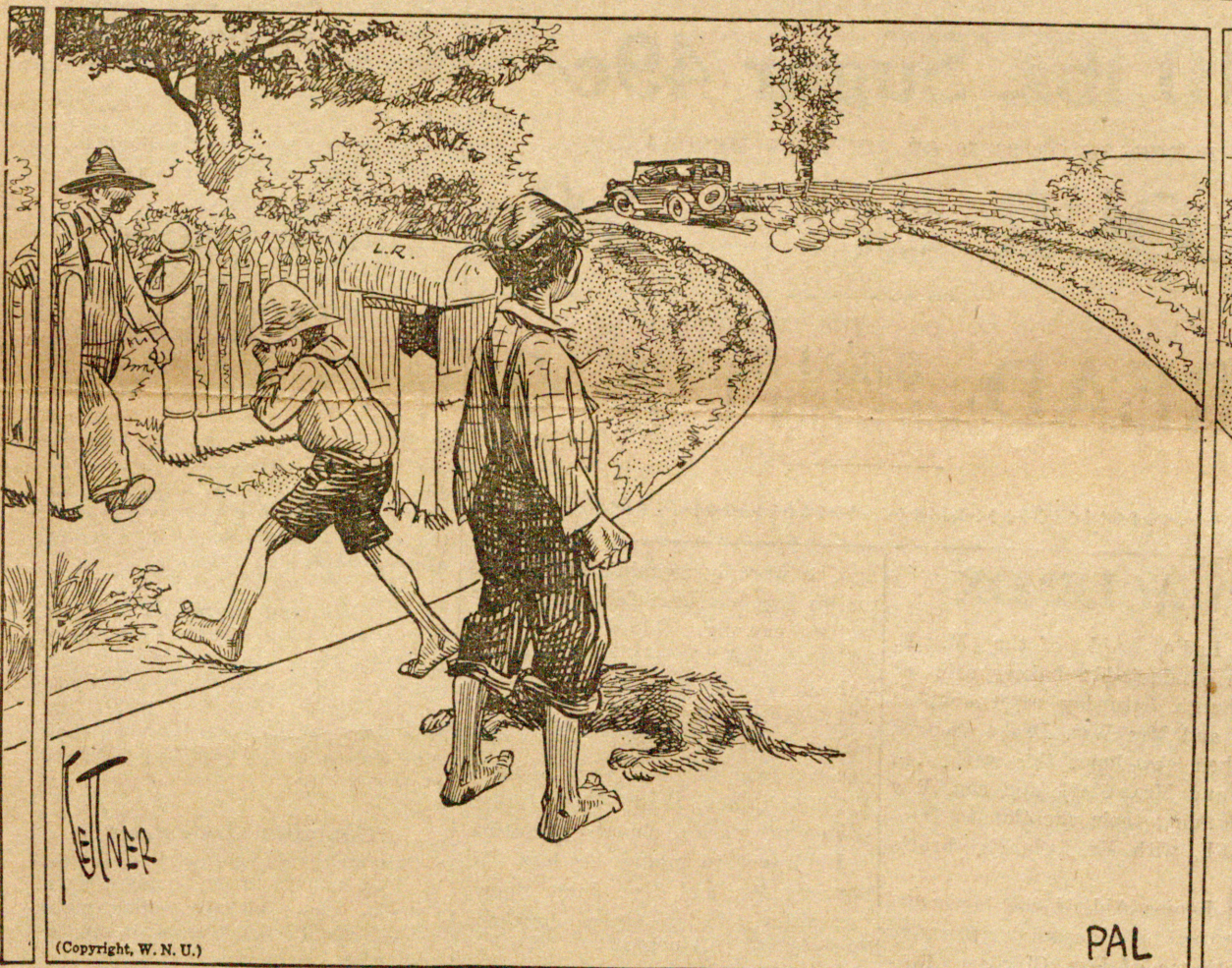
By Charles Sughrue
© Western Newspaper Union

Ask Us; We Don't Care

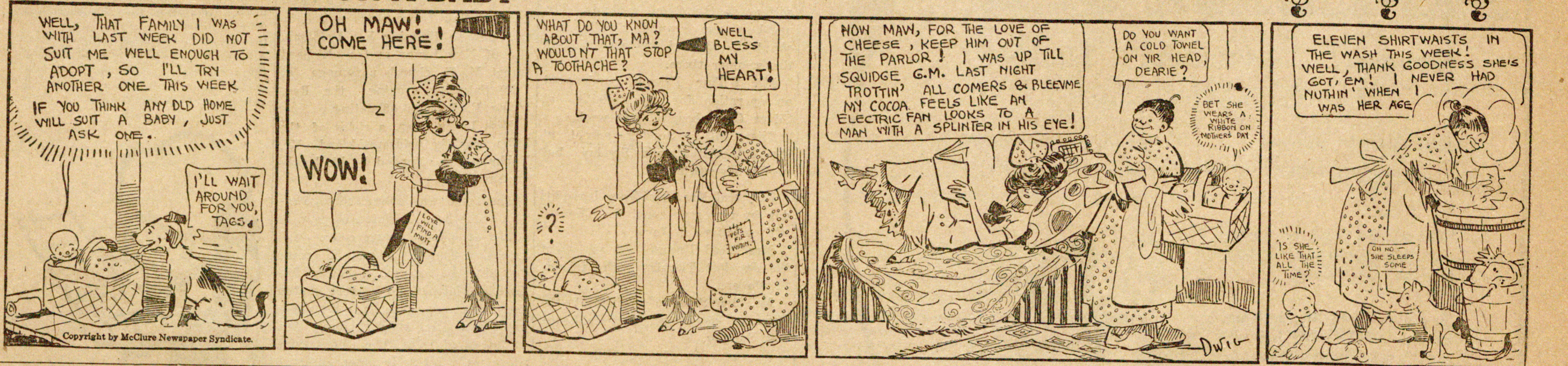


Along the Concrete

Events in the Lives of Little Men



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



The Clancy Kids



There's Your Short Answer—Timmie

By PERCY L. CROSBY
Copyright, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



News of the Week Cut Down for Busy Readers

Washington—

Injunction proceedings brought by Dan A. Sutherland, delegate to congress from Alaska, against Secretary Hoover to prevent alleged interference with Alaska salmon fishermen were dismissed at Washington for want of prosecution.

Secretary Kellogg has begun a series of conferences at Washington with the minister from Yugo-Slavia on the question of that nation funding her \$65,000,000 debt to the United States.

Col. George E. Ijams, an assistant director of the United States veterans' bureau at Washington has submitted his resignation to Director Frank T. Hines.

Two hundred and ninety-four employees in the field service of the Indian bureau, including one or more in nearly every Indian agency and reservation, will lose their jobs July 1, according to a Washington announcement.

President Coolidge's recommendation that the sale of ships should be turned over to President Palmer of the Emergency Fleet corporation was accepted by the shipping board after an all-day session at Washington.

Director Hines of the veterans' bureau at Washington warned war veterans against putting up their bonus certificates as security for loans.

Attorney General Sargent at Washington has authorized an appeal to the Supreme court in the International Harvester company case.

A nation-wide drive to pass the equal rights amendment to the Constitution at the coming session of congress has been launched by the National Woman's party, says a Washington dispatch.

J. Butler Wright, third assistant secretary of state at Washington, will take over the work of handling the social affairs at the White House upon the retirement of Miss Laura Harlan next fall.

President Coolidge wrote a special message to the Near East Relief endorsing the third observance of Golden Rule Sunday.

Domestic—

Sergt. Douglas E. Logan of the army air service was killed at Mitchell Field, N. Y., when a piece of a propeller, broken in the 20-foot fall of a Martin bomber, pierced his heart.

Peter Andrew Kunza, sixteen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kunza of Urbana, Ill., was fatally wounded when a toy cannon exploded, driving a paper wad into his heart.

William Darling Shepherd was found not guilty of murder by a jury at Chicago. The verdict, in effect, said Shepherd did not inoculate William McClintock with typhoid germs so as to cause the death by which Shepherd inherited \$1,000,000. The jury was out five hours.

Three officials of the Auto Knitter Hosiery Company, Inc., of Buffalo have been arrested on an indictment returned by the federal grand jury at Rochester, charged with using the mails to defraud in connection with the sale of \$6,000,000 worth of machines.

Tired by hard work and oppressive heat of Washington, but overjoyed at the warm welcome accorded him by the home folks of his adopted state, Massachusetts, President Coolidge established his summer White House in White Court, a beautifully wooded estate at Swampscott on the Boston north shore.

H. Moss of Milwaukee was elected president of Kiwanis International in the closing session of the convention at St. Paul. Montreal was chosen for the 1926 convention.

President Coolidge's first formal visitor since his arrival at the summer White House at Swampscott, Mass., was Mayor Quinn of Cambridge, who called to arrange details of the reception to Mr. Coolidge when he goes to Cambridge July 3 to make an address. From Cambridge the President will proceed to Plymouth, Vt., to pass July 4 with his father.

Bainbridge Colby, former law partner of Woodrow Wilson, arrived at Dayton, Tenn., to confer with other members of the defense counsel of John T. Scopes, charged with violating the Tennessee antievolution law.

Several persons lost their lives in a fire which destroyed the Gillis theater at Kansas City, Mo., while a motion picture show was in progress. Many were injured. About one hundred persons were in the theater when a tremendous blast lifted the roof and the main floor gave way.

Circuit Judge Houghton at Bay City, Mich., sentenced Isaac Craven, confessed slayer of Frank Cady and his wife, Anna, to life imprisonment at Marquette prison 24 hours after the crime.

Personal—

With the gradual improvement of Mrs. J. P. Morgan, wife of the financier, suffering from sleeping sickness at her home near Glen Cove, her husband returned to his desk at his banking house in New York for the first time since his wife became ill.

Countess Marguerite D'Adhemar D'Cransac, for many years well known in Washington and Virginia society died at Washington in her seventy-seventh year. Before her marriage she was Miss Marguerite Labrot of Cincinnati.

After a brief acquaintanceship, Irving Bacheller, well known as a novelist, was married to Mrs. Mary E. Sollace at New York.

Commodore James A. Pugh, famed yachtsman, promoter of several million-dollar business enterprises and political progenitor of ex-Mayor William Hale Thompson of Chicago, died at his home in Eastman Springs, Mich. Death was due to heart disease.

Miss Ana Adams Gordon of Evanston, Ill., head of the American delegation to the convention held at Edinburgh, Scotland, was re-elected president of the World's Women's Christian Temperance union.

James R. Sheffield, American ambassador to Mexico, was admitted to St. Luke's hospital at New York for a minor operation.

Thomas W. Lawson, financier and writer, once reputed to be worth \$20,000,000, died penniless, counsel for his two sons, announced at Boston.

Senator Robert M. LaFollette of Madison, Wis., left an estate of \$68,000, subject to an indebtedness of \$29,000, according to a will filed in the Dane County Probate court. Mrs. LaFollette is named sole beneficiary and executrix in the will.

Foreign—

The court-martial at Sofia has convicted 14 more persons of participation in the Sveti Kral cathedral bombing. Seven of the 14 have been sentenced to death.

Professor Crile, American surgeon, and Prof. Charles Mayo of the University of Minnesota, were conferred the honorary degrees of mastery of ship surgery by Dublin university.

The king of Norway has conferred the gold medal of good citizenship on Capt. Roald Amundsen, while Lincoln Ellsworth, Chicago native, was made commander of the Order of St. Olaf, and the other four members of the Amundsen expedition were made knights of St. Olaf.

Belgium and Spain both have declined the request of the United States to grant diplomatic status to American customs attaches. It was announced at the State department in Washington.

The prince of Wales descended the Crown mines at Johannesburg, the greatest gold mines in the world. Upon leaving he was given a pure gold paperweight.

Reports that Senator Ralston of Indiana is seriously ill at his home near Indianapolis were current at Washington. At his office it was stated his condition is not serious.

A dispatch to the newspaper Ey Sol of Madrid reports the sudden death at Vigo of the American consul, Henry T. Wilcox.

Greece has a new premier in the person of General Pangalos, one of the leaders of the latest revolution. He definitely assumed the premiership and completed his cabinet at Athens.

The chamber of deputies at Paris adopted the financial proposals of Finance Minister Caillaux. It passed article two, increasing the paper circulation by 6,000,000,000 francs, by a vote of 428 to 119.

While maneuvering for position to take a tow line from the Canadian Pacific steamer Marloch as the big boat was nearing its pier at Quebec, the tug Ocean King was sent to the bottom with 12 of its crew.

Native troops loyal to the French, aided by French aviators, have succeeded in repulsing the important Rifian offensive in the eastern sector, according to a communique received at Fez, French Morocco. All along the front the forces of Abd-el-Krim have fallen back.

Nearly 200 Americans attended the unveiling at Lier, Norway, of the bronze monument to Col. Hans Heg, commander of the Fifteenth Wisconsin regiment in the Civil war.

The promise of President Calles of Mexico to employ troops to operate trains has apparently thwarted the expected railroad strike.

Mexico apparently is taking active steps to erase a number of incidents looked on with special disfavor by the United States.

HOW TO KEEP WELL

DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN
Editor of "HEALTH"

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

WORRY

WHAT is the greatest enemy of long life? Bright's disease, heart disease, cancer? No, awful as these scourges of the aged, there is one which is greater. It is worry.

Who lives the longest? Those who have the least to worry about or the least fear about the future. Those who have enough to insure them the simple necessities of life but not enough to enable them to indulge in luxuries or to cause them to worry about their possessions; in other words, those who have enough to keep them alive but little enough to keep them scratching.

Several hundred years ago, the early British insurance companies devised what were called annuities, a form of insurance which, unfortunately, American insurance companies have never developed to any great extent. Under this plan, a person of any age, having a certain amount of money, asked the insurance company how large an annuity or how much money every year they would pay for that amount. The accountants or actuaries of the company figured how many years the applicant would live, judging by his age, his physical condition, work, habits, etc. On this they based an estimate of how much they could afford to pay each year the insured person lived.

This system is, as you will see, exactly the reverse of the ordinary life insurance plan. In our American system, if you want a policy for \$1,000, the insurance company figures that, at your age, you may expect to live a certain number of years. Suppose your expectation of life, as it is called, is 30 years; then if you pay one-thirtieth of \$1,000, or \$33.33 per year for 30 years, plus a margin for expenses and profit, when you die you will have paid to the insurance company the \$1,000 which they must pay to your beneficiary. If you live longer you pay more and the company makes more. If you die sooner, you pay less and the insurance company loses.

But, in an annuity, if you die before your time, the company pays less than they expected, and so make more, while if you live beyond your time, you get your annual income just that many years more than the company expected to have to pay it to you.

Now hear what insurance officials say. Mr. James F. Little of the Prudential Life says that a person who buys an annuity usually lives beyond the estimated time. His living is assured. It goes on as long as he lives.

The same thing is true of pensioners. Remove fear and worry and you have destroyed the greatest enemy of old age.

INJURIES IN ATHLETICS

IN A recent article I told you something about a charley horse in baseball players. This is only one of the many accidents that may happen to the football or baseball player. Any injuries in these games may also occur in any other outdoor sport, as skating, skiing, snowshoeing or any of the track or field events, in which sudden, rapid and forcible movements are required.

In addition to rupture of a muscle there may also occur sprains of any of the joints, especially the ankle, wrist, knee and shoulder. While the frequency of injury of these joints vary in the different games played, they are about in the order named.

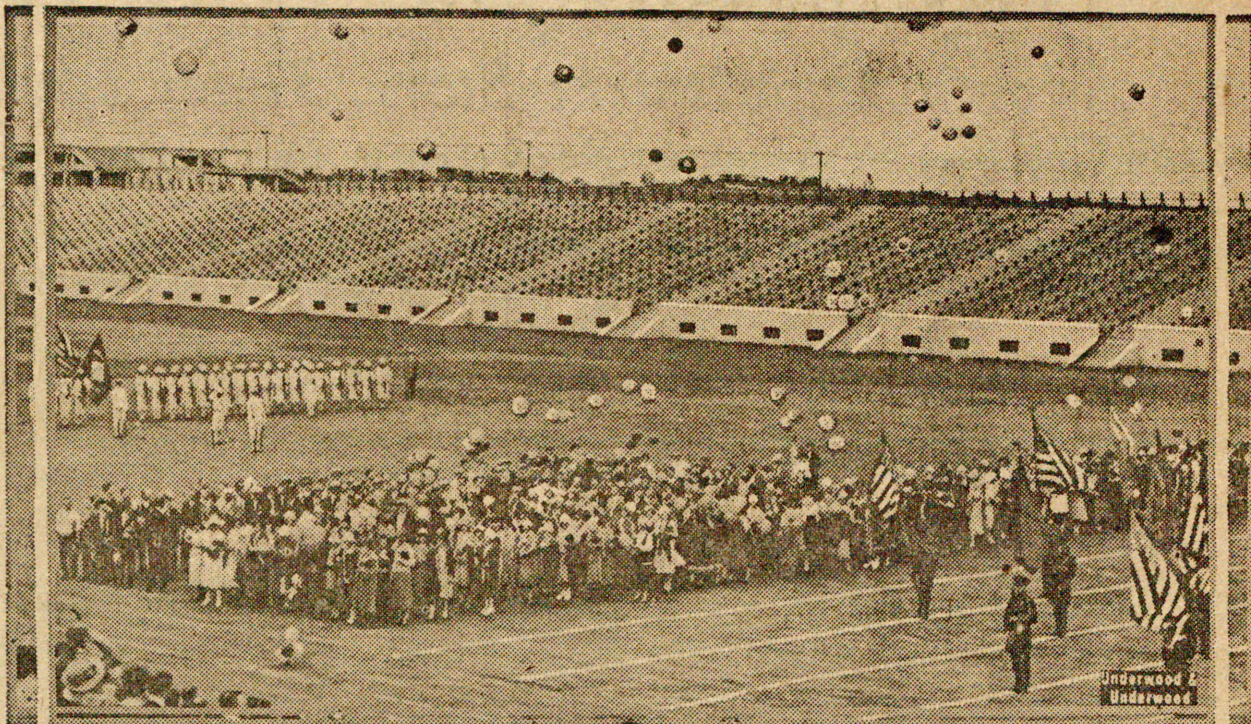
Dislocations of the joints and fractures of the bones are comparatively rare, in view of the violence of the games, due to the fact that most of the players are strong and well developed and have muscles and ligaments that can stand the strain. Yet there are, of course, occasional accidents. Probably a season does not pass in which some professional baseball player does not break a leg, usually by sliding to a base, the foot catching in a bag strap and the force of the slide twisting the leg so far as to snap the bone. Almost every football season, one or more cases occur of players suffering broken necks from unusually hard tackles. These unfortunate accidents usually happen to immature and untrained players.

Considering the thousands of boys and young men who play football every fall and baseball every spring and summer, not only in college and university teams but in high schools and prep schools, on vacant lots and back alleys, the number of injuries is surprisingly few.

While the ankle is the joint most generally sprained, the shoulder is also frequently injured. Dislocations of the shoulder are especially common. Now the shoulder joint is a very shallow joint, so that the arm is not only easily dislocated but the dislocation is also easily reduced.

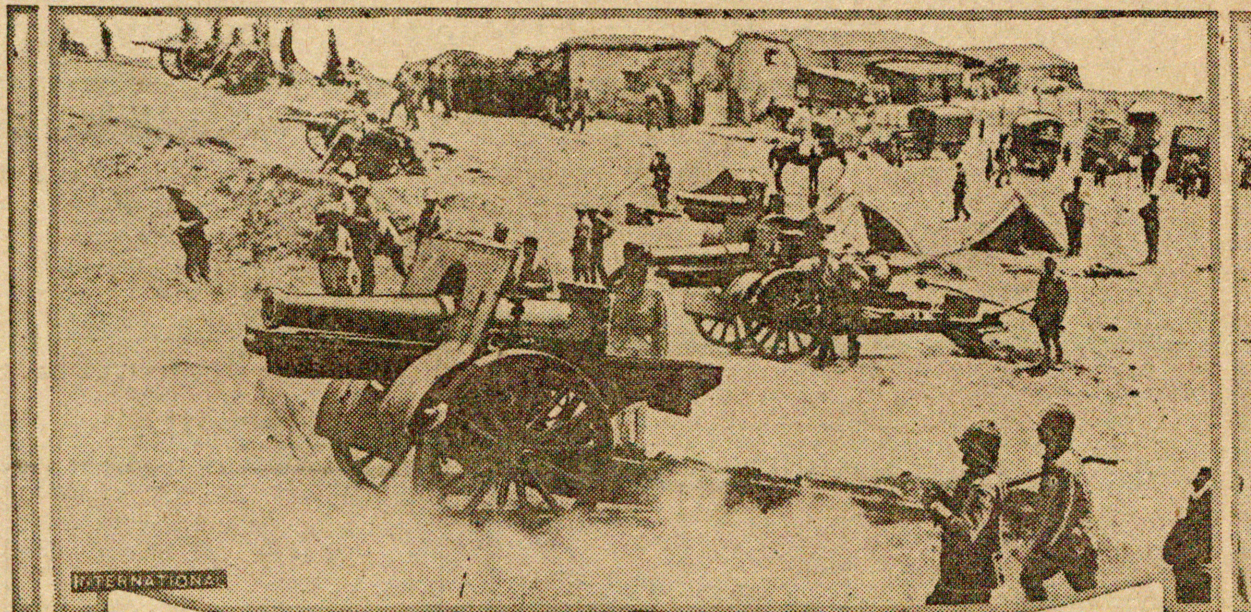
Dislocation of the shoulder is a serious injury and should be treated seriously. If the shoulder is kept quiet and the arm is not used for at least two weeks, the ligaments will reunite and the joint be as strong as ever. But if the arm is used too soon the torn ligaments are prevented from growing together again, the dislocation is very apt to occur again, the shoulder soon getting in a condition where the arm slides out of joint easily and is almost as easily reduced. Under such conditions, not only the joint but the arm as well will be permanently weakened through after life.

Graduated as Citizens in Chicago Stadium



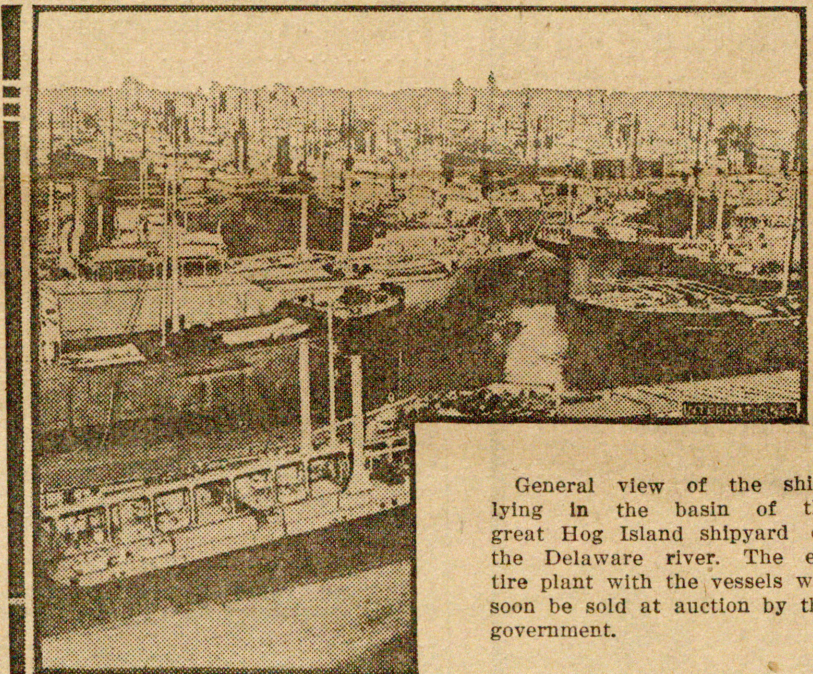
Picturesque scene in the Grant Park stadium of Chicago when 1,500 members of 62 citizenship clubs were graduated, under the auspices of the American Citizenship foundation. Part of the crowd is seen loosing balloons.

Actual Battle Scene in the French-Riff War



This picture of French howitzers in action was taken during the battle of Astar, when Colonel Freydenberg's troops fought continuously for two days against the Rifians.

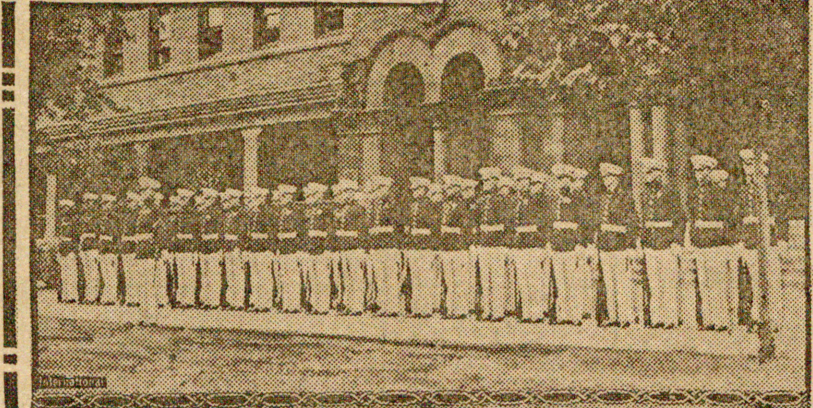
Great Shipyards to Be Sold



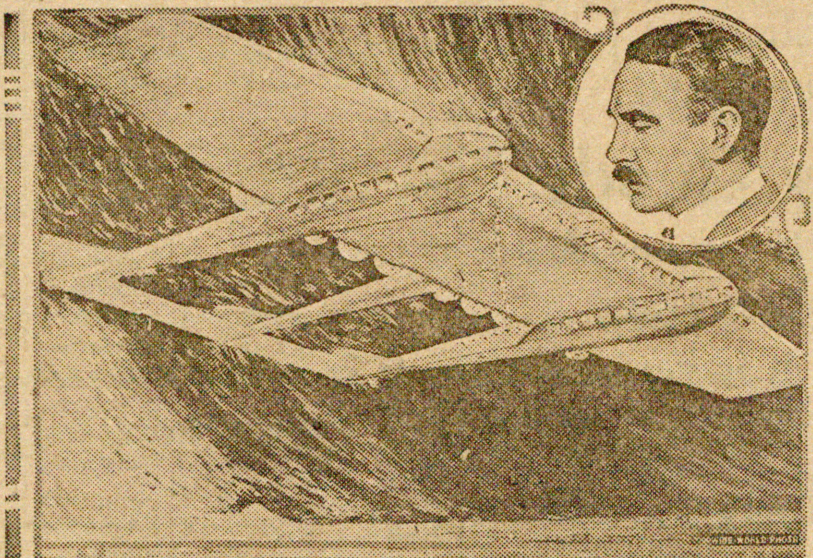
General view of the ships lying in the basin of the great Hog Island shipyard on the Delaware river. The entire plant with the vessels will soon be sold at auction by the government.

MARINES ON GUARD AT WHITE COURT

This is the detachment of United States marines that has been sent to Swampscott, Mass., to guard White Court, the summer White House, while President Coolidge is there.



Plane That May Fly Over the Ocean



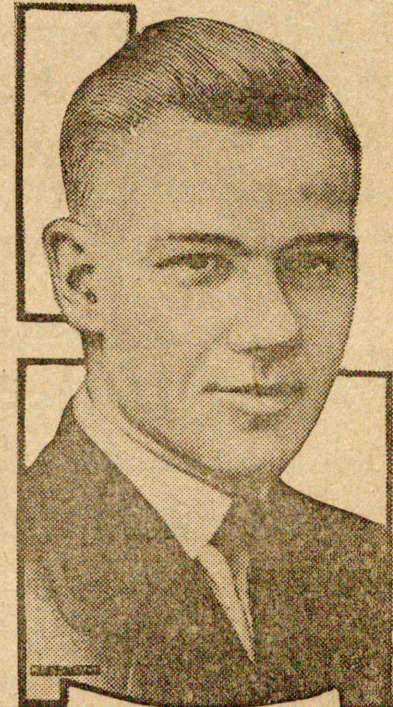
Design of the gigantic airplane which Louis Breguet of France, shown in inset, plans to build for the transatlantic passenger service.

"MISS CALIFORNIA"



Miss Faye Lamphier of Alameda, "Miss California" of 1924, retained her title in the annual beauty contest of 1925 held at Santa Cruz, and she will represent the state again at the national beauty contest in Atlantic City in September.

RADIO GRADUATE



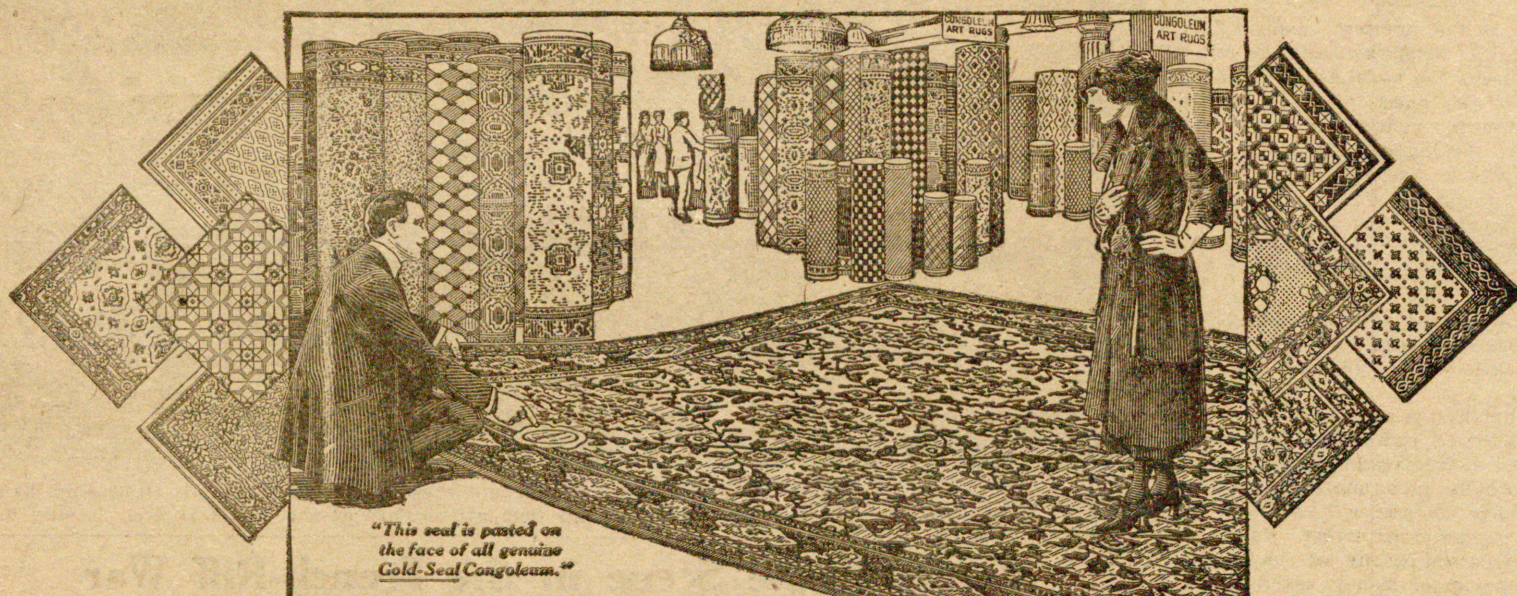
Clifford Lideen, an invalid of Burlington, Iowa, who has received his A. B. degree from the University of Iowa for work completed through the radio correspondence course.

GET THE HABIT AND VISIT THE 2nd floor

Vogt's Department Store, Tinley Park, Illinois

And look over the many articles we carry for the home and home comforts

Watch for our weekly specials in this paper. Below is next week's special:



Specials on Congoleum Rugs and Floor Coverings from July 3rd to July 10th

YOU REALLY SHOULD COME IN AND LOOK OVER THE BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENTS OF GOLD-SEAL CONGOLEUM ART RUGS AND GOLD SEAL CONGOLEUM BY THE YARD WHICH WE ARE DISPLAYING.

THIS MODERN, SANITARY FLOOR COVERING HAS WON THE ENTHUSIASTIC APPROVAL OF Millions of housewives throughout the country because it combines beautiful designs and rich colorings with ease of cleaning, durability and low price.

WE SELL THE GUARANTEED MATERIAL YOU SEE ADVERTISED IN LEADING MAGAZINES. It always carries the positive pledge of satisfaction or your money back.

The Local Telephone Directory

Goes to Press Soon

In the interest of good service subscribers are requested to call

The Telephone Company

and give notice of any changes or corrections that should be made in their listings

ILLINOIS BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY



Special for Wed. July 8 only

Grab this offer quick as we have but a limited number of these combination bargains on hand.

White Enamel RINSING PAN

8 cakes P & G the white Naptha
1 pkg. Chipso large size
1 pkg. Ivory Soap Flakes
1 cake Ivory Soap medium size
2 cakes Guest Ivory
1 large white enamel rinsing pan

all for \$1.23

Regular Value \$2.18

Fresh Bakery Goods

Rolls, buns, bread, etc., every day

New and old potatoes

Try our 45c lb. Coffee. It is very good

WE WILL BE OPEN FRIDAY NIGHT AND WILL BE OPEN UP TO NOON JULY FOURTH.

G. F. Wannemacher, Mokena

TELEPHONE 77-W

School Treasurers Report

Annual Financial Statement
Township Treasurer of Frankfort Township 35, Range 12, Will County, Illinois, for the year ending June 30th, 1925.

DISTRICT FUND RECEIPTS
Bal. on hand July 1, 1924 \$15552.39
From distribution of trustees 3534.25
From district taxes 17178.81
From Tuition Fees Paid by pupils 185.50
From Sale or rent of school property 1164.03
Sale of School Bonds 23836.77
Other Sources (Operetta Proceeds Dist. No. 159) 88.25
Transfers (Sec. 121) and Non High School Pupils 3049.46

Total \$64589.46
EXPENDITURES
School Board & Bus. office 95.00
Supervisors, Principals and Teachers 13712.48
Teachers Pension Fund 15.00
Text Books, Stationary, Supplies, Etc., 863.78
Janitors 1481.77
Fuel, Water, Light, Power 1353.25
Repairs, Replacement, Insurance, etc 891.81
New Ground Buildings and Alterations (not repairs) 32119.30
New Equipment (not replacements) 1699.31
Interest paid on bonds 1175.00
Tuition of trans. Pupils 464.00
Cash on hand June 30, 1925 10718.76
Total \$64589.46

DISTRIBUTIVE FUND RECEIPTS
Bal. on hand July 1, 1924 833.06
Income on Twp. Fund 831.07
Received from Co. Supt. of Schools 2345.43

Total \$4009.56
EXPENDITURES
Incidental Expenses of Treasurer and Trustees 10.00
Publishing Annual statement 8.30
Treasurer's Salary 200.00
Distributed to Districts 3534.25
Bal. on hand June 30, 1925 257.01

Total \$4009.56
TOWNSHIP FUNDS RECEIPTS
Cash on hand July 1, 1924 \$ 373.67
Received from loans paid 12625.00
Total \$12998.67
EXPENDITURES
Loans made 12625.00
Balance 373.67
Total \$12998.67

I hereby certify that the foregoing statement is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FRANK J. KOHLHAGEN, Treasurer.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of July 1925.
John Lühring, Notary Public

Want Advs.

WANTED—Dressmaking to be done at home, also do pattern drafting. Mrs. Chas. Nieman, Tinley Park, Ill.

FOR SALE—8 ft. Deering Binder good running order. Universal cook stove, good condition. Chas. Cooper, Orland, Illinois.

TINLEY PARK

The Bremen Bunco Club gathered at the home of Mrs. Al. Hermes-meyer Tuesday afternoon to help her celebrate her birthday. Bunco was played at four tables. Prizes were awarded to the following: Mrs. Henry Klepper, 1st prize. Mrs. Wm. Henke, 2nd prize. Mrs. Chas. Hollstein, 3rd prize. Miss Helen Stricker, booby prize. Refreshments were served, about 16 guests being present.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goebel entertained a company of relatives and friends in honor of the formers birthday.

Mrs. K. Hopman was hostess to the Tinley Park Bunco Club Monday afternoon. Prizes were won as follows: Mrs. M. Stoedkman 1st; Mrs. Aug. Mesenbrink, 2nd; Mrs. Christ Goessel, 3rd; Mrs. Behrens 4th; Mrs. James Keleher 5th; Mrs. Wm. Henke, booby.

Miss Eleanor Funk who recently graduated from the University of Illinois has gone to Wisconsin to spend her vacation. She intends to take up teaching in the fall.

Harry Mager is enjoying his vacation.

Wednesday morning officials from the R. I. claim agent's department came here and photographed the crossing from various approaches and also took a picture of the Ford coupe of Mr. Levi which was struck by a train early Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mancke entertained Mrs. E. Dietz of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. Kalbfleish of Chicago Friday.

Mrs. Henry Neiman and Mrs. M. Stoedkman visited in Blue Island last week with Mrs. Siekman who recently sold her place and expects to move.

Lorraine Funk who has had a light case of scarlet fever is convalescing nicely and the quarantine will be raised in another week.

Harry Bettehausen has been summoned for grand jury service commencing July 7th.

A professional interior church decorator of Springfield has been engaged to decorate the interior of the German M. E. church.

The Tinley Park Bunco Club is to meet with Mrs. Elmer Gotham next Thursday.

The annual Sunday school picnic of the Zion Lutheran church will be held at the Roecker woods on July 19th.

The German M. E. Sunday School will be held at the Conrad Andres grove on the 4th of July.

When it Pours Does Your Roof Leak?

If so, better have a Becker Asphaltum Roof put on. In buying a Becker Roof you receive the result of 25 years experience in honestly trying to create the best sheet of roofing it is possible to make. Our "Factory to Roof" selling plan makes the cost of a Becker roof the lowest. Put on a Becker roof and be in the dry when it pours.

F. BECKER ROOFING Co.,

1874—1882 MILWAUKEE AVE., CHICAGO.

Celebrate the Fourth By Seeing

The Great Patriotic 10 Reel Picture "ABRAHAM LINCOLN" ORLAND M. E. CHURCH.

Orland, Ill.

Fri. & Sat. July 3rd and 4th

8:30 P. M. DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME

Admission 25 and 15 cents

ORLAND

MOKENA VS. ORLAND

Well Mokena where is your ball team? Certainly a lot of hot air was shot before the game—but well here's the sad tale.

The tears streamed down the eyes of the Mokena ball team when in the 7th inning Orland scored 7 runs putting the game on ice.

Well boys you came and were beaten terribly. Ludwig pitched a wonderful game, striking out 15 men and allowing but 8 hits. Whalen led in hitting for Orland, getting 3 hits. Orland garnered 13 hits off Schilling. The only man on Mokena's team that was a ball player was Norman Woodcock who got 3 hits. Mokena never had a chance against Orland. Here's the obituary:

Orland 13 13
Mokena 2 8

Here's our sympathy, Mokena.

Orland plays the Palos team at Palos on July 4th. On July 5th Chicago Heights faces Orland.

ORLAND M. E. Church

Rev. Myron S. Collins, Pastor.

The fourth annual Daily Vacation Church School started Monday morning with over 30 children enrolled. The teachers are: Miss Ruth Mitchell for the Beginners; Miss Clarice Mahaffy for the Primary and Miss Clara Myrick for the Juniors. Miss Myrick is the supervisor of the school. The school will continue for three weeks, meeting every morning except Saturday and Sunday. A worship period, Bible and other stories, home work and games make up a very pleasant and worth while program for the children.

Everyone is looking forward with keen anticipation of a good time to the Fourth of July picnic on the spacious lawn of the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. David Agate. The following committees for that day have been appointed by Mr. William Beagley, Supt. of the Sunday school: Games and Races: Clarence Beagley, Lester Mahaffy, George Agate, Clarice Mahaffy and Pearl Cooper; Refreshment Stands: Miss Clara Myrick, and her Sunday School class; Baseball: Young Men's Team—Ralph Agate and Lester Mahaffy; married men—Joseph Creer and Charles Cooper; Young Ladies: Miss Clara Myrick; married women: Mrs. M. S. Collins. The dinner is in charge of Mrs. Agate, Mrs. Myrick and Mrs. Joseph Creer. Each family brings whatever they wish to contribute to the dinner.

The choir is sponsoring the presentation of a play to be given at the Orland M. E. church by the Epworth League of the Pullman M. E. church of Chicago on Tuesday evening, July 7th at 8 p. m. (standard time.) The play is a three act comedy entitled "Next Door" and is said to be very good.

Another great historical picture will be shown this week on Friday and Saturday nights. "Abraham Lincoln" is a 10 reel story of the life of that great president. Every child and adult should see this wonderful picture. There is no advance in price of admission. 7:30 p. m. standard time.

A patriotic pageant will be given at the evening service, Sunday, July 5th.

The picture for Friday, July 10 is "Penrod", with an "Our Gang" comedy. Eight reels. An evening the children will be sure to enjoy.

Jack McGovern and Joe Rust figured in a bad auto wreck Wednesday evening about 5 o'clock while driving Dr. Schussler's car on 143rd street and Keen Ave. They saw a man cutting short from Keen onto 143rd street and endeavored to stop, but the car swerved off the road and ran into a telephone pole, breaking it. Jack is cut up and Joe was rushed to Burnside hospital, unconscious.

Thirty young ladies from Rev. Mr. Leeb's congregation attended services at Christ Lutheran church last Sunday.

Services German July 5th at 10 a. m.

Philip Utile is at the St. Francis hospital recovering from an operation.

Owing to lack of space many Orland items had to be carried over for our next week's issue.

MOKENA

Chas. Knapp returned the past week from a delightful auto trip with the Ed Feil family. They motored thru Toledo, Cleveland, Ohio, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y., Benton, Harrisburgh and Gettysburg, Pa., and Washington, D. C. Over 2400 miles were covered.

The Sunday School of the Mokena M. E. church will give a program on Sunday evening, July 12 at 7:30 p. m. It is a short play entitled "The Enchanted Latch Key".

The I. D. Marti and Wm. Lowe families recently enjoyed a trip to Starved Rock.

Chs. Hostert returned from the hospital the forepart of the week.